TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR—NO. 36

MINERS STRIKE AS ALL PEACE EFFORTS FAIL

155,000 Anthracite Workers Drop Tools; Governor Pinchot's Plan to Keep Peace Fails.

For the second time in a year and a half production of anthracite is suspended while the leaders of the union miners and the representatives of the coal companies struggle at Harrisburg to reach an agreement on a new wage scale.

A year ago the miners returned to work after five months of idleness under a contract which expired at midnight, Aug. 31. A year ago the miners wanted the contract to run to next April, but the operators insisted on Aug. 31. Under the peace proposal to end the present contest the operators are asking for a long term contract if they must accede to the 10 per cent wage advance suggested by Governor Pinchot.

Reports from the anthracite fields indicated a total suspension. Every man and boy is expected to refrain from working until the differences are adjusted. So far no company has announced its intention to mine coal while the union's suspension order is in effect.

About 155,000 men and boys are idle. The only men at work are 4,000 maintenance men. It is their duty to keep the mines free of water and gas and to prevent cave-ins.

The feeling that the suspension may not be long continued is shared not only by many mine workers but also by company officials. This was indicated when no preparations were made for a long suspension.

Little of the domestic size of anthracite is held in storage because of the tremendous demand all Summer. There is considerable steam coal in storage.

Negotiations for a new wage agreement to replace the one that expired when it begun in June when the miners formulated demands at Scranton. It is not generally known that approaches were made as early as last March for an agreement based on the contract just expired. It is understood that some of the operators were willing to make a new agreement at that time, but that the miners did not agree. Negotiations were begun in Atlantic City July 6 and adjourned for 10 days following a week of discussion, after which they were again taken up in New York and Atlantic City and later resumed at Harrisburg.

The miners' reply to the governor's plan of settlement was termed a "friendly rejection." There was far less "friendship", in the operators' answer.

A counter proposal made to the miners by the operators on plea of the governor, was considered at another conference. The counter plan is being kept secret.

The situation now is much as it was in Atlantic City and at New York on Aug. 15, when miners and operators met on call of the United States coal commission.

The disputes between the two:

First, wages:

The miners say: "The 10 per cent wage increase, suggested by Gov. Pinchot, might be acceptable to the contract miners—the high paid men of the field. It is not agreeable to the day workers, composing 65 per cent of the miners."

In answer the operators say: "A 10 per cent wage increase would mean 75 cents a ton in cost to the consumer and would add $30,000,000 a year to the anthracite payroll," and could not be accepted without an arbitration program for future adjustment.

The miners say: "We will never accept arbitration."

The eight-hour day:

Miners and operators agree that that question has been settled.

Union recognition:

The miners contend: "The only union recognition is either the checkoff system, or an agreement by the operators to conduct their mines on the policy of the closed shop."

The operators reply: "Union recognition is the signing of a contract with the miners' union, at the same time admitting that the non-union man has the same right to be in the field as the union worker."

That difference of opinion split the miners at Atlantic City and appears no nearer settlement.

The collective bargaining issue:

The union says: "Collective bargaining means that the employer does not deal with the individual on any problem, but deals with union officials."

The operators say: "Our present system is collective bargaining."

The present system provides for individual negotiation, rather than union recognition in all matters, and, like the wage question and the checkoff snarl is another wide split between the two sides.

Bakes Her Own Cake for 98th Birthday

Mrs. Elizabeth Coberly of South Vienna, O., celebrated her 98th birthday by cooking a chicken dinner and baking her own birthday cake.

"Grandma" Coberly does all her own housework and also teaches a class in the M. E. church, which she has attended for 80 years.

Graybeard Gives Life for His Dog

Dogs that gave their their lives for their masters are not uncommon. A master ready to lay down his life for his dog appeared at Coney Island recently. Frank Stravel, 89, was out for a walk with Prince, his Newfoundland pal. Prince stepped on the car tracks, apparently oblivious of an approaching car. Like his master, he was old and a trifle deaf.

Stravel rushed in front of the car and pushed Prince to safety, but the old man was struck and his skull fractured.

New Chancellor

NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Neville Chamberlain is the new British exchequer, a highly important position. Premier Baldwin recently announced the appointment.

ARCTIC PARTY IS WIPED OUT

Rescuers Find Only One of Crawford Explorers Left Alive.

An expedition which left Nome, Alaska, Aug 3 to relieve a party led by Alan Crawford which went to Wrangell Island in 1921 has returned to Nome with the news that all of the Crawford party except one were dead.

Harold Noice, leader of the relief expedition, reported that he found little ice and had no trouble in reaching the island in the power schooner Donaldson.

The one person left alive was an Eskimo woman.

Three Americans at Head.

Three Americans and one Canadian were at the head of the Crawford expedition. Members of the party:

Allan Crawford, son of Professor Crawford of Toronto university, leader of the expedition; Frederick Maurer, Akron, O.; E. L. Knight, McMinneville, Ore., and Milton Galle, New Braunfels, Tex.

The party, with Wrangell Island as its objective, made the fifth expedition started by Vilhajalmur Stefansson, discoverer of the blond Eskimo. The island, north of Siberia, is about 500 miles west of Point Barrow, northern most tip of Alaska.

Long Stay Planned.

The men expected to stay in the far north for two or three years, mapping the undefined northern boundaries of Wrangell Island and gathering other scientific data. The expedition, wholly financed by Stefansson, was composed of Crawford, the three Americans nad four Eskimos. They sailed in the auxiliary sloop Silver Lake.

Stefansson received word that the party had arrived safely on the island and was well prepared to meet the coming Winter.

DOG RESCUES YOUTH FROM VICIOUS MULE

Young Lad's Life Endangered While Hanging From Harness Hames.

"Old Shep," a large collie dog belonging to Francis Madden, of Excelsion Springs Junction, Mo., became the uncrowned king of the city when he saved the life of Madden's nephew, Harold.

The boy was visiting his uncle on the latter's farm.

His uncle allowed him to ride one of the mules in after the day's plowing was finished and Harold started off, with Shep at a trot beside him.

But Missouri mules are Missouri mules, and the one Harold was riding was no exception. Perhaps it was fright or perhaps it was the born perversity of the breed, but the animal started lunging.

Leaping upward, Shep grabbed the bridle between his teeth and held on until the mule became quiet and help came to release the boy dangling from the hames.

Young Madden was taken to a local hospital, where his injuries were treated and Shep was taken home to receive the best dinner he ever ate and the admiring and envious glances of common Excelsior Springs "houn's."

Orchid Collection Is Best in World

With 5,200 plants added to its orchid collection the Missouri botanical gardens in St. Louis, is said to have the largest and most varied orchid collection in America, if not in the world.

G. H. Pring, horticulturist at the garden, who collected the 5,200 plants in Colombia and Panama, says the collection includes a number of Panamanian orchids hitherto unknown to the United States and a rare albino specimen, said to be one of only two plants of its kind known to exist. It is a whitish mauve orchid and Mr. Pring obtained it in Panama.

The Panama collection is made up of 300 plants, representing 106 varieties, said to be the largest and most diverse number of Panamanian orchids that ever has reached the United States. About 75 of the varieties never have been displayed in this country, Mr. Pring says.

U. S. MUST NOT MIX IN STRIFE ACROSS OCEAN

Secretary Hughes Warns Lawyers That Monroe Doctrine Still Is Vital to Americans.

The Monroe Doctrine as a cherished national policy of the United States "inimical to no just interest and deemed to be vitally related to our own safety and to the peaceful progress of the peoples of this hemisphere," was discussed by Secretary of State Hughes in addressing the American Bar association.

In this connection Mr. Hughes said:

"Our people are not disposed to commit this government in advance to the use of its power in unknown contingencies, preferring to reserve freedom of action in the confidence of our ability and readiness to respond to every future call of duty.

Ready to Co-operate.

They have not desired to put their power in pledge, but they do not shirk co-operation with other nations whenever there is a sound basis for it and a consciousness of community of interest and aim. Co-operation is not dictation, and it is not partisanship."

Mr. Hughes reviewed the historical development of the Monroe doctrine from the birth of the nation.

Then, he said, "there was a deep-seated conviction that the opportunities of a hard-won freedom would be threatened by the ambitions of European powers constantly seeking their own aggrandizement and that the peaceful aims of the new nation could be achieved only by keeping clear of the toils of European politics and strife."

The words of Washington's farewell address, Mr. Hughes asserted, "were more than a solemn admonition of the foremost American patriot—they set forth principles which those who established our foreign policy held to be its cornerstone."

Traces Development.

The secretary then took up the promulgation of the doctrine by President Monroe in his message to congress just a century ago, and sketched its development in later years. Outlining "the doctrine as it has been and as it is believed to remain," Mr. Hughes emphasized the following points:

1. The Monroe Doctrine is not a policy of aggression, but a policy of self defense.

2. As its policy is distinctively the policy of the United States, the American government reserves to itself its definition, interpretation and application.

3. The doctrine does not infringe upon the independence and sovereignty of other American states.

4. Interventions in Haiti, Cuba and elsewhere were "not to exploit, but to aid; not to subvert, but to help in laying the foundations for sound, stable and independent government.

5. The Monroe Doctrine "does not stand in the way of Pan-American co-operation; rather it affords the necessary foundation for that co-operation in the independence and security of American states."

Finally, Mr. Hughes said: "It should be observed that the Monroe Doctrine is not an obstacle to a wider international co-operation beyond the limits of Pan-American aims and interests, whenever that co-operation is congenial to American institutions."

Hail Prince of Wales as Popular Bachelor

Thirty-four bachelor members of the house of commons revelled in their unfettered estate just before parliament closed for the Summer. There was plenty of wine and song, but no women were present when the celibate legislators sat down to the banquet table to let loose a flood of stories, jokes and witty remarks on the joys of the single man and the woes of the wedded.

The first thing the diners did was to toast the Prince of Wales—"the best and most popular bachelor."

Austin Hopkinson ended his speech by saying that "one of the greatest pleasures of the blessed is in contemplating the tortures of the damned."

ITALY FIRES ON GREEK ISLAND; WAR IS FEARED

Quarrel Between Rome and Athens May Lead to Another War; League May Act.

War rumblings are again heard in Europe. The reason is the occupation of the Greek island of Corfu by Italian troops following the bombardment of the fortress there by Italian warships and the killing of a number of persons. The trouble started over the killing of Italian citizens on Greek soil. The quarrel now rests with the League of Nations.

Italy sent an ultimatum to Greece demanding reparations and an apology for the killing of General Tellini, the Italian head of the allied commission for the delimination of the Albanian frontier, and four of Tellini's colleagues.

The Italian government's note to Greece demanded that the Greeks pay an indemnity of 50,000,000 lire, salute the Italian fleet and punish the Greeks responsible for the assessinations.

Greek Reply.

Greece's reply to Premier Mussolini's ultimatum says that the Greek government considers the charge of responsibility for the assassination of Italians on the Albanian boundary commission, is unjust and that it is impossible to meet the fourth, fifth and sixth demands in the ultimatum, considering them violations of the honor and sovereignty of the Greek state. The demands were that honors in the form of a 21-gun salute be paid by a Greek naval squadron to the Italian flag; that the Greek authorities institute a thorough inquiry into the assassinations, and that all the guilty be executed and that an indemnity of approximately $2,160,000 be paid in five days. The Greek reply promises a formal apology for the incident, but in a modified form from that laid down in the Italian ultimatum and also agrees to the celebration of a religious function in memory of the victims. It offers "just indemnity" to the families of the slain commissioners and concludes with the hope that Italy will acknowledge Greece's conciliatory spirit and her desire to give satisfaction.

Children Killed.

Colonel Stephen E. Lowe of St. Louis, member of the Red Cross and attached to the Near East relief at Corfu, reports that altogether there were 20 killed by the Italian bombardment prior to the occupation of the island. Among them were 16 children, most of them killed by shrapnel which was fired among a crowd of Red Cross orphanage children bathing in the sea.

Corfu is a Greek island in the Ionian sea, with the town of Corfu as its capital. The allsnd has strategetic importance in being near the entrance to the Adriatic and as such was a base for allied naval forces during the war. Corfu also gives ready access to Albania, as it lies only a few miles off the Albanian coast. The former kaiser's Summer palace is one of the features of Corfu.

League to Act on Dispute.

A communication from Greece submitting the Greco-Italian crisis to the League of Nations was received at the league headquarters, thus automatically bringing the conflict before the council of the league.

The general opinion is that the league is on trial but everyone is confident that it will be able to effect a peaceful and just settlement notwithstanding the precipitate action of Italy in occupying Corfu.

Premier Mussolini, it is understood in Rome is ready to withdraw the Italian delegates from the Geneva conference if his viewpoint concerning the conflict with Greece is not shared by the League of Nations.

Unrest in the Balkans has been increased by the Italian-Greek dispute. It was already at high tide over the Turco-Greece war, the Bulgarian revolution and the dispute between Jugo-Slavia and Albania.

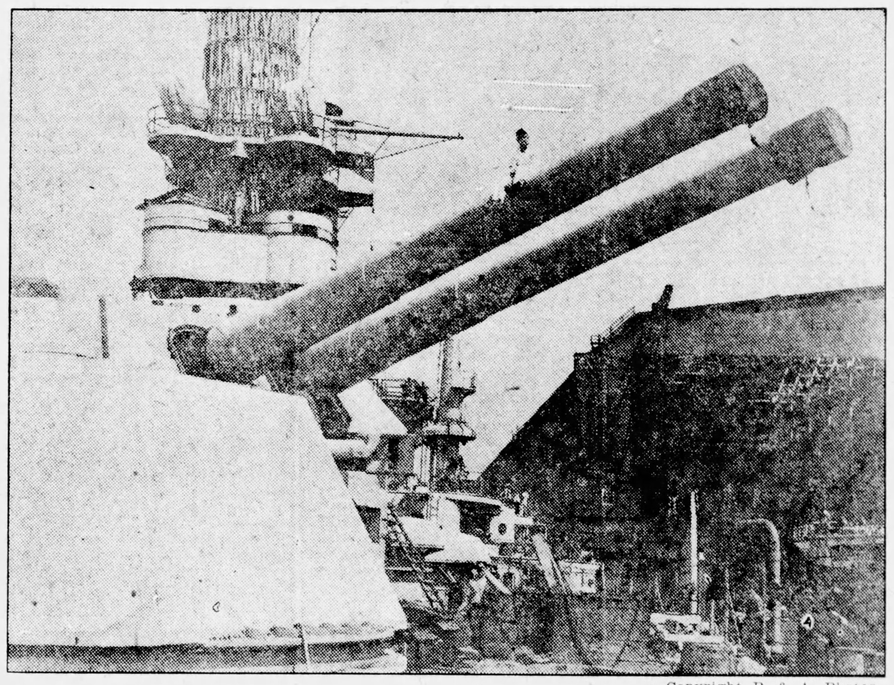
It is feared that if hostilities develop on a big scale Hungary, Jugo-Slava and Bulgaria will be drawn into it.

Albanian and Bulgaria regulars are already active.

It is the general situation which is causing alarm. The outcome of war between Italy and Greece is comparatively easy to foresee, since Italian warships outnumber the Greeks three to one.

TENS OF THOUSANDS PERISH IN QUAKE AND FIRE IN JAPAN

World's Mightiest Dreadnought



—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

THIS is the U. S. S. Colorado, largest dreadnought afloat, which was commissioned on Aug. 30. The Colorado is electrically equipped and propelled. Her eight 16-inch main guns are regarded by military authorities as the most efficient of naval weapons. She is 624 feet long, displaces 32,600 tons and has a speed of 21 knots.

IRISH FREE STATE MAY HOLD CAPTIVES SIX MONTHS LONGER

Recent powers granted the Irish government made it clear that there will be no immediate release, in a body, of the 12,000 De Valera followers, including 300 women, who were seized during the late rebellion. The government announces it will continue the present practice of releasing 300 a month. These prisoners are given their liberty on pledge of quiet behavior.

The government made its attitude known following the enactment of a parliamentary law, permitting the authorities to hold untried prisoners for six months longer. Government officials also pointed out that they have power to make further arrests, if necessary.

Treatment of prisoners continues to be a subject of much discussion and investigation. Protest meetings are held every Sunday in Dublin, where Mrs. Maude Gonne MacBride and Mrs. Despard, sister of the Earl of Ypres, are the chief speakers. They charge that the rebel prisoners suffer from overcrowding in jails, from lack of proper sanitation and insufficient food. Beating of prisoners is frequent, the women claim.

These complaints, when aired in the Dail, bring answers from ministers to the effect that the Republican prisoners are waging a deliberate campaign of disorderliness in jail in order to make political capital of their resulting discomforts. Such was the procedure of the ministers themselves against the British in the old days, the Free State officers say, and they charge that the rebels are imitating the tactics which they employed.

At a recent session, government officials read letters from prisoners addressing the National Association of Attorneys General to their wives saying they were well fed and cared for. Critics of the prisons discounted the letters, contending that the captives made light of their sufferings to reassure relatives.

Little has developed to substantiate the charges that the prisoners are treated cruelly. Evidence was produced at one investigation confirming the allegations of beating captives, but these appeared to be isolated cases. Numerous prisoners, on being freed, have told newspaper correspondents that they found the jails irksome, but were not treated inhumanly.

Congestion in the prisons is traceable to the lack of space and the fact that the total of prisoners is far in excess of Ireland's jail accommodations.

The government, say its representatives, is making every reasonable effort toward humane treatment of those in detention. To criticism of the imprisonment itself, however, they answer that the 12,000 captives "have taken part in treasonable revolt, have shot down soldiers and carried on a campaign of terrorism which throws the Black and Tan regime into the shade.

63-YEAR-OLD JUDGE GOES TO COLLEGE

Desires to Be a Student During the Remainder of His Life.

The ancient adage that a boy's never too old to learn still is a favorite with Judge J. M. Reynolds of the district court of Louisiana. He's 63, but the judge is going to school just the same.

He attended the Summer session of the law school of the University of Wisconsin.

"Although I'm 63," he said, "I still wish to be a student. I wish to be a student all my life. That's the way to learn the new problems that are coming up all the time in the field of law."

Judge Reynolds, who has studied in Summer in the University of Indiana, said he intended to return to Wisconsin in the future.

Tobacco Appetite Is Stronger in U. S.

The American appetite for tobacco continues to turn in the direction of the cigaret, figures made public by the internal revenue bureau show. They disclosed that taxes were paid on 5,839,707,747 cigarets during July an increase over July of last year of almost 600,000,000.

Taxes were paid in July on 589,176,020 large cigars and 42,341,000 small ones, the combined total being about 9,000,000 more than the number taxed in July 1922.

PROMISES WAR ON FOOD TRUSTS

Attorney General's Aide Scores All Commercial Speculators.

A promise of legal protection for the promise of legal protection for the American public against dishonest business was made in Minneapolis by Assistant Attorney General Seymour, in charge of anti-trust prosecutions of the department of justice, in addressing the National Association of Attorneys General.

Without disclosing the branches of business and industry against which the government is invoking the anti-trust statutes, Mr. Seymour criticised severely those who speculate in foodstuffs, promoters of fake stocks and other securities and trade associations operating to increase commodity prices or decrease competition. The assistant attorney general urged greater co-operation between the states and the federal government in protecting the public against dishonest business practices, and announced that Attorney General Daugherty, to further this end, contemplated establishing an office in the department of justice where state authorities might secure necessary information and advice.

Speculation in foodstuffs, Mr. Seymour declared, should not be permitted, and gamblers should be barred from operating on legitimate exchanges. Legitimate business as well as the public's interest suffers from such speculation, he asserted in reference to the recent "skyrocketing" of sugar prices which brought the government's anti-trust suit against the New York sugar markets.

Discussing the fluctuating prices of gasoline in various states, Mr. Seymour said that the "oil industry as a whole is a subject for continuous observation by federal authorities and furnishes one of the most important subjects of investigation by the department of justice."

He referred to plans of mid-western oil refineries to close down this month because of over-production of oil and asked why the effects of this condition in industry should not be passed along to the consumer.

Monkeys Are Given Chloroform Jag

Fifteen monkeys in an Indianapolis park went on a chloroform "jag" when a keeper dropped a bottle of the fluid in their cage.

Two of the animals engaged in a fight and in an attempt to separate them, the keeper saturated a piece of cotton with chloroform and held it near the fighters' noses. The bottle was knocked from his hand and the other monkeys sniffed inquisitively at the fluid and soon all became hilariously drunk. It was some time before order was restored among the former jungle residents.

Makes 20,000 Percent Profit on Each Dime

German marks, which made a new low record last week, dropping to 10 cents a million, were sold by street vendors at 20 cents for 10,000. One of the vendors, making a net profit of 20,000 per cent, had to make several trips to a foreign exchange counter to replenish his supply. Each trip he bought 10 cents' worth—one million—and on each dime invested he realized $20. Even Wall street admitted that was a good margin.

10-Cent Car Fare Pays Profit in Seattle

Seattle municipal street car system which lost between $3,000 and $4,000 per day while operating under a five-cent fare, earned a net profit of $18,015.22 during July under a 10-cent, three-rides-for-a-quarter fare, figures submitted to the city government by the railroad accounting department announce.

YOKOHAMA AND TOKIO LAID IN RUINS BY JAR

Billions of Dollars' Worth of Property Destroyed by Greatest Disaster of All Ages.

Virtual destruction of Tokio and Yokohama are reported in the first direct communication received from Tokio by the outside world since earthquake and tidal wave, followed in places by fire, laid waste an important section of Hondo, chief island of Japan, Sept. 1. The communication was from an Associated Press correspondent. The first comprehensive views of the havoc wrought was received in cable advices from Osaka.

It appears from these that the disaster is greater than previous reports have indicated. The ministry of marine estimates the dead in Tokio alone at 150,000; the best estimates place the dead in Yokohama at 100,000; virtual destruction of Nagoya, town of 60,000, is reported, and Yokosuka, a town of 70,000, is said to have been wiped out by the successive attacks of earthquake, tidal wave and fire.

Grave damage has been done in the Summer resort sections about Hakons and on the Izu peninsula. Monetary loss in Tokio alone is placed at five billion yeu (approximately two and one-half billion dollars).

Martial law is effective in the stricken cities; none may enter without the most urgent reasons or without carrying their own food supplies.

Food Is Scarce.

More than 3,500,000 bushels of rice are being rushed from southern Japanese ports and from Korea to the stricken regions, where thousands are reported starving, and, in Tokio, suffering from thirst because the earthquake wrecked the water supply system. Water is being doled out there by the same relief workers who are distributing the inadequate supply of food the government has been able to transport thither.

Several islands, including Inoshima, noted beauty spot, and one of the Bonin group, on which is the Japan end of a trans-Pacific cable link, are reported to have disappeared below the surface of the sea, but there has been no confirmation of this.

Communications are at a standstill. It is expected that it will be at least a month before the Tokaido line, running from Tokio to Kobe, will be in operation again. Airplanes are being used to carry official messages from Osaka to Tokio.

More than 200,000 houses have been destroyed in Tokio, it is estimated. At least two years will be required to rebuild the city.

The American, French and Italian embassy buildings have been destroyed, as has the Chinese legation.

Quadruple Disaster.

Beginning at noon Sept. 2, with a series of earthquakes which razed most of the city of Tokio and large section of Yokohama and other cities in the vicinity, the district was covered by fires which broke out in scores of places.

Tidal waves followed, engulfing and washing into the sea hundreds of buildings.

Then came a typhoon, adding a final tragic touch to what is probably the greatest calamity of modern times.

A composite of reports depicts Tokio and Yokohama as shattered widnernesses of mortar, bricks and stone where once stood some of the stateliest structures in the empire.

Dead and dying are on every hand. Those who still live are threatened with starvation and many are trying to catch fish from ponds and lakes to tide them over until food arrives.

Eight of Tokio's 15 wards are known to be almost wiped out, while the remainder are largely in ruins or burn over, the total number of buildings destroyed being placer at 200,000 for the city and suburbs.

In Yokohama bay and at Yokosuka, a city of 70,000 on the upper reaches of Mie bay, the destruction is nearly as great, population considered, as it is in Tokio.

The quake destroyed the telephone exchange at Chojamachi, killing 40 operators. Trembles shook Kawaguchi, destroying 500 houses and damaging 1,500 more.

Other places where destruction was complete or nearly so, are: Nagoya, with a population of 620,000, "virtually destroyed;" Sasako, 600 perished when railway tunnel collapsed; Ito, 500 houses washed away; Hakone, famous mountain resort, frequented by foreigners, "easier to count the dead than the living;" Enoshima, "picture island," submerged, "a sea of mud;" Yoshina, volcano emitting smoke; Odawara, swept by tidal wave. Other volcanos in the islands nearby are reported active.

The rich and titled suffer along

Continued on Page Two

Widow Gets Cash and Faints Away

The widow of the late John Troutbeck, for many years coroner for Westminster, Eng., had such a surprise when a box shaped like a book, containing £200 ($1,000) was returned to her, that she fainted.

It appears the "book" was among a number which Mrs. Troutbeck sold for £3 ($15), thinking they were old medical works. The bookseller on examining them discovered one had a lock, and on opening it found a five-pound note and 190 one-pound notes, which he returned to the widow.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

MAN'S INHUMANITY to man makes countless thousands mourn." Robert Burns, the Scotch bard, said that a long time ago. It is a line out of an elegy, or dirge, which the lover of mankind poured out of the fullness of a tender heart. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." As true today as when Burns wrote it.

Only a calloused soul could remain unmoved, insensible to the mournful event now taking place in the Near East, where a million and a half of Greeks and Turks are harvesting the fruits of a bitter war, in the aftermath of a peace that is strange and weird. It is one of the greatest tragedies of all time.

Countless thousands of human beings have been torn from farms which they and theirs have cultivated for centuries, from towns and villages in which they and their forebares lived for generations. They have been forced to leave their homes and become half-starved wanderers until such time, if they survive, they can find other homes, in a strange land.

Miserable human beings have been bartered for other miserable human beings.

TURKEY AND GREECE are exchanging their minority populations. The people of these minorities are charged with being the sources of intrigue, dissatisfaction and revolution. Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Norwegian leader in Russian famine relief, who won the Nobel peace prize this year, is the man who conceived this exchange of humans in the interest of peace. The Lausanne conference approved the idea and put it in the form of a treaty. The wisdom of the arrangement is not to be judged here. No criticism could change it. It is the misery of the execution of the edict that depresses.

"Half a million Turks, who never saw their native lands and who have become Christians, must move to Turkey, there either to deny their religion or face the wrath of Moslem leaders. A million Greeks in Turkey, ignorant of the language and customs of the country of their ancestors, must return to Greece, to be persecuted for their Mohammedan faith.

"But Turkey and Greece must suffer, too. The Turks have never been good business men. The Greeks and Armenians, people who now must leave the country, furnished Turkey with capital and men who knew how to use capital. Turkish merchants already have protested against the exchange. Greece, with its weak government, already is handling a million famine sufferers. How many more will add to the burden as a result of the migration cannot be estimated."

ONE OF the darkest chapters in history is being made. Hundreds of thousands of refugees choke the roads of Asia Minor and the Lower Balkins. Rascals infest the highways. Bandits are ready everywhere to prey upon the helpless. Scores are said to be falling by the wayside, their possesions to be plundered by others.

In this nation, where blessings come to us in showers and are accepted as a matter of course, we cannot visualize this migration, where there is no government adequately to administer to distress, or to succor and protect the weak. In our lives there is little that can be used as a standard by which we may measure the depths of this tragedy on the other side of the world.

Home is the sweetest theme of our songs. Our lives have been set down in pleasant places. Over yonder the people have no home, now. They have been driven from the shelter they called home by an inexorable edict issued in the name of future peace. They are like cattle turned out to graze on a barren range.

In this helpless, heartless, involuntary exodus even mother love, the most precious, the most steadfast of all human affections, has died in numbed hearts and children are forgotten.

WHEN WILL the migration end? As yet there is no answer to that question. It may take many months, and there may be stragglers through the years that are to come.

So great is the migration and so numerous are the routes taken by the wanderers that little relief work can be done. Americans have established some food kitchens at points along the main highways, and thousands of Greeks and Turks alike are being fed there each day.

The American Red Cross has equipped rude hospitals near the larger cities through which the refugees pass, and in these scores of sick and helpless travelers are received. Hundreds of children made orphans by the World war or by the hardships of the march are taken in the hospitals and are kept there under the care of American nurses.

DEAD HOPE is the most ghastly of all human tragedies. And hope is dead in the souls of thousands of these people. Listless of eye and lagging of limb, almost like animals, they continue their weary march to nowhere. Sights of suffering, sorrow, privation mean nothing to them. "They, too, are going through the fire. Their minds and energies are too far spent to give heed to what is happening about them."

It is reported that here and there in the ragged procession is a group that radiates a little prosperity. But these groups are few and far between, and their lot is miserable compared to the happiness that was theirs before they were forced to move along.

RELATIONS ARE RESUMED WITH MEXICO AGAIN

Breach Between Nations for Three Years Is Closed; Ambassador Will Be Chosen.

Diplomatic relations between the United States and Mexico were resumed Aug. 31 and the breach existing for more than three years between the two governments was closed.

The action of the American government is expected by officials in Washington to be followed soon by recognition of the Obregon government by Great Britain, France, Belgium and Cuba, thus restoring Mexico to its position in the family of nations.

The state department through a pre-arrangement with Mexico City officials, announced the accord of the two governments for President Coolidge.

A formal statement gave full credit for the understanding which made recognition possible to Charles B. Warren and John Barton Payne, the commissioners appointed by President Harding to the recent Mexico City conference held with a view to expediting an arrangement for the restoration of friendly relations.

A similar reference was contained in the statement to the part played by the Mexican commissioners in their effort to have the Mexico City officials comprehenr the American attitude toward their government.

It was "in view" of the report and recommendations submitted by the four commissioners said that the United States resolved to renew relations.

The state department's announcement follows:

"The government of the United States and the government of Mexico, in view of the reports and recommendations, that their respective commissioners submitted as a result of the American-Mexican conferences held in the city of Mexico from May 14, 1923, to August 15, 1923, have resolved to renew diplomatic relations between them, and therefore, pending the appointment of ambassadors they are taking the necessary steps to accredit, formaly, their respective charges d'affaires."

It was indicated in diplomatic quarters that France probably would designate its ambassador to Mexico on the same day the United States filled its embassy post in Mexico City.

Information, however, was lacking as to the probable date Great Britain, Belgium and Cuba would accredit their diplomatic representatives.

Although no official word has been received as to the possibility of Great Britain recognizing Mexico, it would not be surprising if that country before taking such a step goes into matters thoroughly. Great Britain has considerable interests in Mexico and it is believed she may find it desirable to protect them through conventions or otherwise.

DIVORCE EVIL IS INCREASING

Woman Lawyer Asks Adoption of Uniform Marriage and Separation Laws.

Moral chaos and ruin face the United States unless there is standardization of the laws controlling marriage and divorce, Mrs. E. Jean Nelson Penfield, an attorney of New York, told the National Association of Women Lawyers in Minneapolis recently.

The "subtle menace of unrestrained divorce" and "our lax and varying marriage laws," she declared, "largely feed the divorce courts and directly give the white slave dealer the most effective opportunities to ply his iniquitous trade."

Urging the need of federal laws to govern marriage and divorce, and uniform administration of the law, Mrs. Penfield said "the trouble with depending upon state action is that we could never be sure from one day to another what local bars might be let down."

Another speaker was Dr. Ellen Spencer Mussey, founder and now honorary dean of the National Women's college at Washington, D. C., who talked on "Legal Education." Women attorneys, she said, do not forget their feminini. "When I select girls that I want to place in responsible public positions, I always pick out the well groomed, good looking ones, and I notice that men officials do the same," she said.

Mrs. Penfield declared that in the last half century divorce has increased in the United States one and one-half times as fast as the population and is seven times higher than in Europe.

Populations of reform schools and orphanages are greatly increased by divorce, she said, quoting statistics to show that one-fourth to one-half of the inmates of these institutions are from homes broken by parental separation.

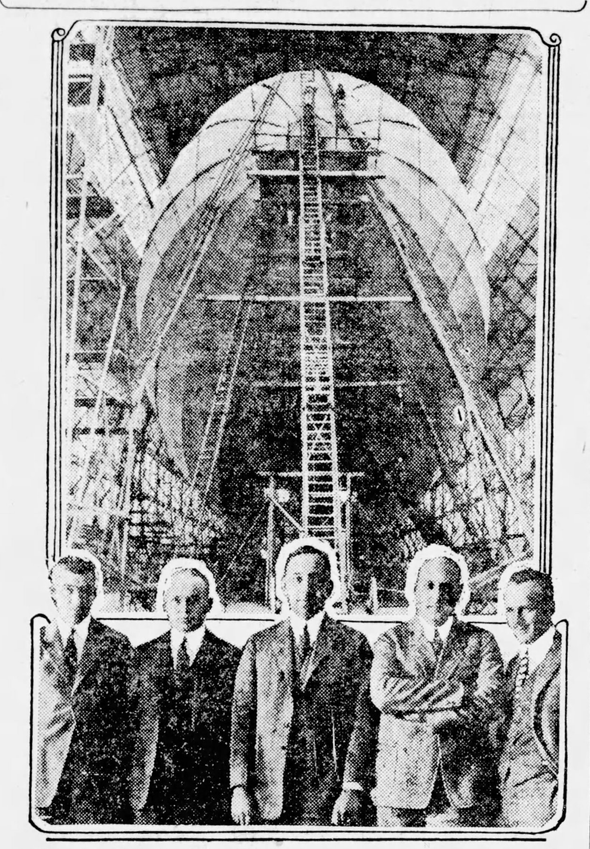
Referring to the increased activity of women in the fields of industry and politics as a possible reason for the increase in divorce, Mrs. Penfield said an examination of statistics in such states as had enjoyed equal suffrage "a sufficient number of years to warrant a judgment of value on this question," showed the divorce rate dropped rather than rose after the political enfranchisement of women.

Pure Gypsum Deposit Found in Canada

J. W. Lyons, Canadian provincial minister of lands and forests, announced the discovery of "one of the world's most important gypsum beds." The deposit, he says, is 99.8 per cent pure and extends 10 miles inland for a mile along a branch of the Mosse river, midway between Cochrane and James bay.

The outcropping can be seen at the river's edge, Lyons says, where the deposit is 40 feet deep. The discoverer is T. J. McDermott, Ontario prospector.

Dirigible Will Fly From Germany



The giant dirigible ZR-3, which Germany is building for the United States, is nearing completion at Friedrichshafen where a force of 30 men are working under Commander Garland Fulton of Washington, D. C.

The crew of American naval officers who will fly the ship back to this country is shown above, left to right, Lieut. R. G. Pennoyer, Berkeley, Calif.; Commander Fulton, Lieutenant, Commander S. M. Kraus, Major F. M. Kennedy, Aurora, Ill., and Lieut. Carl Schmidt.

The ZR-3 is equipped with 400 horsepower reversible Maybach motor which gives it a speed of 80 miles an hour. It is 285 feet long and 130 feet high.

WILHELM WON'T GO TO GERMANY UNLESS REPUBLIC CONSENTS

"One of these days I am going to make formal request of the German government to permit me to return to Germany to live as a private citizen upon my estate in Silesia," former Germany Crown Prince Friederich Wilhelm declared in an exclusive interview with International News Service. He added emphatically:

"I do not want to return in an illegal manner. Nothing is further from my mind than trying a coup. When I go back it will be with the full and formal consent of the German government.

"However, I would not for the world want to aggravate a serious situation in my sorely tried fatherland.

Awaits Proper Time.

"Under no circumstances would I want to be the cause of fresh internal disorders. I shall wait the proper time—until tranquility shall have been restored."

For two days the correspondent bombarded with some calls and written requests for an interview. All were sharply turned down by Major Mueldner von Muelheim, his adjutant and bodyguard. Finally he resorted to strategy. He lay in wait in the little village forge where the exile two or three times weekly spends a few hours forging horseshoes while the village smiles.

Wilhelm Rides Cycle.

Surely enough, Wilhelm came riding his motorcycle. He proved affable and courteous and talked with utter frankness. He denied he had purchased property close to the German frontier, adding: But if I could I'd like to return to Germany. I have never made any secret of that desire."

"Do you believe the Dutch government would prevent you from returning," the correspondent asked.

"No," replied Wilhelm. "On the contrary I think the Netherlands government would be glad to get rid of me. What I need is permission from the German government in accordance with the law of the German republic."

"Kaiser Is Different."

Would the kaiser also like to return, Wilhelm was asked.

Wilhelm hesitated, then said: "Really, I do not know. Besides, his position is different from mine."

Wilhelm was asked if he thought Crown Prince Rupprecht has any chance of becoming king of Bavaria.

The former crown prince replied slowly:

"It has been so long since I left Germany that I am unable to answer that question. All I know is that Bavaria has not much the appearance of a republic."

Gossip Amuses Prince.

The former crown prince was told of a report that his wife and the wife of the former emperor are on bad terms over the question of possible succession to the throne. Wilhelm seemed amused over this gossip. He smiled and made a vague gesture with his hands.

"Fortunately," said Wilhelm, "the German people are intelligent enough to understand that internal unity is far more important a question than a monarchy or republic. Unless there is a solution of the great economic problem soon all Europe may perish. The present difficulties between France and England are by no means anything for Germany to rejoice over."

The talk turned upon the demand in allied countries that Wilhelm be extradited.

Holland Celebrates Jubilee of Queen

All Holland was en fete Aug. 31 celebrating the silver jubilee of Queen Wilhelmina. The traditional loyaly of the Hollanders to the House of Orange, coupled with the personal popularity that has come to the ruler in the 25 years of her reign, made the day and most of this week a continuous popular festival.

The prohibitionists who are fairly numerous have been making great efforts to induce the people to be temperate, and The Hague municipality has decided by a narrow majority that no intoxicants shall be sold during the entire period of the celebration.

KLAN STONED IN N. J. RIOTS

Many Are Bruised, Mauled in Mob Fighting With N. J. Police and Firemen.

Battling between Ku Klux Klansmen and mobs took place on the streets of Perth Amboy, N. J. last week.

Perth Amboy resembled a community under martial law, as the town's entire police force, a large detachment of state policemen and 150 firemen doing duty as special officers patrolled the streets.

The first battling started shortly before midnight, Aug. 30, when a crowd estimated at more than 5,000 men broke up a widely advertised Klan meeting in the Odd Fellows' hall. The entire police force of 75, with drawn guns and clubs and reinforced by the fire department, made a desperate effort to protect the 500 Klansmen whose meeting had been surrounded by the clamoring mob.

Tear Bombs Scatter Crowd.

Tear bombs and well directed streams from fire hose dispersed the surging thousands after a first attack, but, returning with renewed fury, they swept the force aside, hacked the hose to pieces and charged into the meeting hall. Klansmen withstood the onslaught until greatly outnumbered, when many of them fought their way to doors, windows and fire escapes only to be engulfed in the crowds below. Those who had not had the foresight to remove their Klan regalia were easily distinguished and received rough treatment before they escaped into the woods bordering the city. A small contingent of Klansmen was unable to leave the hall which the police succeeded in clearing of the attackers. These joined their companions on the outside, who bombarded the building with bricks and stones defying both police and Klansmen to come out.

State Troopers Called.

Police Chief Tonneson had summoned a detachment of state troops whose arrival was greeted by renewed activities of the muttering mob. Aided by the state troops, the police began the removal of the imprisoned Klansmen. Several of them were loaded into three automobiles which the crowd immediately overturned, administering severe beatings to the occupants. A patrol wagon load of rescued received similar treatment. The crowd intercepted a number of escaping Klansman who were being led to safety over adjoining roofs. They also were beaten.

By 2 A. M. most of the Klansmen had fled, leaving behind them the threat that they would return for revenge with a force of 10,000. This called for the answer that they would be met with 20,000.

Although the police used their guns, they only discharged them into the air and no one was killed.

Trouble Expected.

The klan meeting had been widely advertised. Chief Tonneson took special precautions against possible trouble as the result of a somewhat lesser disturbance at a Klan meeting several months ago. He stationed uniformed patrolmen and plain clothesmen on the inside and outside of the hall and at several other points in the vicinity.

The Klansmen gathered soon after 8 P. M., donned their robes and began ceremonies. Soon little groups began to form in front of the building, the number being augmented until it was estimated that at least 5,000 persons were in the crowd. Men in the front ranks demanded admittance to the hall and when they were refused the fight began.

Director of U. S. Mint to Retire October 1

F. E. Scobey, intimate friend of President Harding and appointed by him director of the mint, will retire from official life in Washington Oct. 1.

Despite an invitation by President Coolidge to remain at his post, Mr. Scobey informed the White House that private considerations compelled him to insist that his resignation be accepted. Even if Mr. Harding still were the President, he said, his decision would be the same.

White House expressed regret over the resignation. The directorship had been held by Mr. Scobey only a little more than a year, and his appointment was for a five-year term, not subject to cancellation by the President.

YANKEES ESCAPE DEATH IN FALL

Air-Sick Travelers Upset Cross-Channel "Ship," Pilot Asserts.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Smith of Hartford, Conn., and Albert M. Austin, a New York City lawyer, narrowly escaped death when a French airplane, in which they were passengers on the trip from France to England, crashed near Maidstone. None of the Americans was injured seriously.

Lestigun of London, a student of Oxford university was killed. A French passenger and the pilot of the machine escaped unscathed.

The accident was due to the passengers moving too far back in the plane, thus upsetting the balance of the machine, which side-slipped and then turned over and plunged head downward and crashed into a group of nut trees, the pilot says.

Mrs. Smith suffered an injury to her nose, her face was lacerated and her right leg cut. Both Mr. Smith and Mr. Austin were badly shaken and bruised and also suffered lacerations. The condition of neither of the Americans, however, was serious enough to require the aid of London surgeons who were rushed to Maidstone on receipt of news of the accident.

Most of the passengers were "air-sick." The pilot was forced to make a landing just after crossing the English channel because of engine trouble. He had risen again and was trying to make a landing at the former army airdrome at Maidstone because of new engine trouble. He says he requested some of the passengers to move to the center of the plane. Instead of doing so quietly, they rushed to the back of the plane, causing it to plunge to earth. The plane, a French Farman-Goliath had been used in the passenger service several months and was the largest of the cross-channel planes.

YOWOHAMA AND TOKIO IN RUINS

Continued From Page One

with the poor and the obscure. When the first shock came, a session of Japanese leaders and statesmen was being held in the Naval club for the purpose of selecting a new cabinet to take the place of that of Premier Kato, which resigned when the premier died. Although the building collapsed the leaders who survived adjourned to another building and completed the cabinet.

A report from Osaka said that Viscount Takaha, former premier, and 20 other leading members of the Seiyukai, or government party, were killed while holding a conference and it is surmised it was the conference to select the cabinet.

Spinning Mills Destroyed.

A dispatch from Nagasaki reporting the destruction of the Fuji spinning mills, near Mount Fuji, and the death of 8,000 operators, also stated that a number of volcanoes were reported to be active.

If Mount Fuji is among the erupting volcanoes, it is the first time it has exploded since 1707, but throughout its long rest, its deep red-hot crater at the summit has afforded an ominous sign that it might be aroused to fury at any moment.

There are about 200 volcanoes, 50 of which are more or less active, in the three volcanic ranges in Japan, the Kurile, Fuji and Kirshima. Notable cases of explosions in recent years after long spells of dormancy include.

Torijima, 1902, killing 125 islanders.

Agatsuma, 1903, killing two geologists.

Bandaisan, 1868.

Sakurajima, 1914.

Aso, a complex volcano with its highest cone towering 1,609 meters, is perhaps the largest volcano in the world. Its crater extends about 16 miles north and south and 10 miles east and west. Nashu, Kirishima, Oshima and Asama are almost perpetually smoking.

American Official Killed.

The United States consul general at Yokohama and his wife were killed in the disaster, a radio message from the steamship President Jefferson at Yokohama says.

The report from Shanghai that the American consul general at Yokohama had been killed was thought by state department officials to refer to Max D. Kirjossoff of Waterbury, Conn., the consul there who has been acting as consul general since the death last year of Consul General George H. Scidmore of Wisconsin.

Consul Kirjossoff, a native of Russia, entered the consular service in 1914, after completing his education at Yale, Harvard and the school of political science at Paris. He was born in Petrograd and brought to this country as a boy, his father becoming naturalized during his minority. He was assigned to Tokio Feb. 26, 1920.

Girl Clerk Sues Manuel Herrick

Manuel Herrick, ex-congressman from Oklahoma, was made defendant in a damage suit for $100,000 brought by Miss Ethel Crane, a government clerk. The suit is a counter action to Herrick's suit for $50,000 against the girl for alleged breach of promise to marry.

In his suit, which is still pending, Herrick set forth that Miss Crane promised to marry him, and that on one occasion she sat in his lap for four hours, from 7 P. M. until 11 P. M., in his office at the capitol.

It is this latter assertion that forms the basis for the girl's suit.

Eastland Disaster Hero, 87, Drops Dead

Captain Daniel Donovan, 87, veteran diver and a hero of the Eastland disaster in 1915, when that ship capsized in the Chicago river with the loss of 812 lives, dropped dead Aug. 29.

At the time of the sinking of the Eastland Captain Donovan joined in the rescue work and recovered 148 bodies. He was born in Ireland.

The United States market now consumes about 6,000,000 cords of pulp-wood annually and it is estimated that a third of this amount could be produced from Alaskan forests in addition to their supplying [illegible]

The Interested Spectators

—From Indianapolis News.

AUSTRIA SEES RICHES IN WATER POWER; 300 PLANTS STARTED

Austria ran her first electric locomotive to be built since the war July 22 on a 27-mile line in the Tirol, west of Innsbruck. The opening of this line is a milestone of achievement in Austria's project for the electrification of railroads and the development of electricity from water power.

A great deal has been said about Austrian electrification schemes, but the impression is that they are mostly blue sky. As a matter of fact Austria, even in her bankrupt post-war state, using almost exclusively Austrian capital, has carried her electrification program many steps forward.

First, a word as to why these schemes are vitally important to Austria. Austria lost almost her entire coal supply by the peace treaty. Austria needs yearly 15,000,000 to 18,000,000 tons of coal. She produces between 2,000,000 and 2,500,000, and though her coal production is on the upgrade, she cannot get much more out of her poor mines than she is doing now. Anything, therefore, that diminishes the necessity for coal importation helps to make Austria self-supporting.

The railroads and all calorific and other motors which could be run by electricity in Austria need 1,500,000 horsepower. Austria's potential electric power if her water power facilities are developed is more than 2,000,000 horsepower. No wonder that one of the first schemes for the rehabilitation of Austria contemplated the use of this "white coal."

300 Projects Started.

Until 1920 Austria had a developed "white coal" power of only 300,000 horsepower. There are now more than 300 waterpower projects under way, and the water power in use was almost doubled in 1922. Thirty-five big waterpower works are in construction, partially to supply electricity to industries.

The present electrification project of the Austrian state purposes the electrification of all the railroads in 15 years time. Probably the state will fall far short of that. It remains to be seen whether, with normal trade restored, it will not be cheaper for Austria to import coal. But that Austrian private capital has been willing to invest so heavily in electrification schemes indicates a considerable faith in the country.

The most important works are the Sullerseewerk in Vorarlberg, which is nearly finished (48,000 horsepower); Rutzbachwerkes in Tirol, also near completion, (16,000 horsepower); Mallnitzwerkes, Carinthia, (20,000 horsepower); Stubachtal, Salzberg, (48,000 horsepower), and Gosauwerke, Obercesterreich, (10,000 horsepower).

Saves Coal.

When the electric line of 650 kilometers, the first 15 kilometers of which are completed, comes into use, the state will save 400,000 tons of coal a year.

Partenstein, an immense power works, which is 69 per cent completed, is intended to supply power to the city of Vienna. The work needs $1,000,000 capital, but is expected to be completed in 1924.

Not only state and private interests are developing water power, but the city of Vienna has started an operation, which is 30 per cent complete, at the junction of the Ybbs and Danube rivers, not far from Vienna. The city hopes for the first power from this in 1924.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

JOB SHORTAGE CAUSES WORRY

England Prepares to Try Extreme Measures to Aid Its Poor.

The spectre of gaunt hordes of hunger-marchers—members of England's vast army of unemployed—is haunting the holidays of British ministers.

With parliament adjourned until early in November, the government is technically "at ease" after many strenuous months, but it is known that many responsible officials and many members of parliament are giving anxious thought to the forthcoming Winter and the unemployment that is certain to present one of the most pressing domestic problems the government will face.

Situation Grows Serious.

England is facing for the fourth time a Winter in which exceptional measures for the relief of those who are out of work wil be necessary. In the opinion of many British leaders the measures taken by Premier Stanley Baldwin's government to alleviate unemployment will be a test of the strength of the present ministry. Just as settlement of the Ruhr situation is the outstanding problem of the government's foreign policy, so unemployment has become the paramount domestic question.

During the Winter of 1922-23 there were more than 1,300,000 men and women out of work in the British Isles. For long months the "out of works" marched from city to city, tramped the streets of London and clamored at the doors of the government for relief. Vast sums were expended in relief work, but the measures taken were inadequate. At the present time, statistics show, there are still 1,185,000 unemployed in the United Kingdom.

Government Offers Relief.

In the closing days of the last session of parliament the minister of labor brought forth tentative relief plans involving chiefly the expenditure of huge sums in public works.

Government work of every description is to be accelerated and every possible inducement given to private enterprise to inaugurate expansion schemes. The railways, for instance, which have reserve funds aggregating $150,000,000, are to be urged to undertake all possible development work.

As encouragement to private enterprise the government has undertaken to bear 50 per cent of the interest charges for five years on all revenue-producing schemes and 65 per cent of the interest on all non-revenue-producing development work. Government loans on advantageous terms also are to be provided for private industrial expansion.

Nation to Rule Radio

The Swedish government has decided to control the development of wireless in all its phases.

ASTHMA
REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00 If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day W. K. Stepl[illegible] 731 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O

BIBLE HISTORY IS UNEARTHED

Life-Size Basalt Statue of Pharaoh Is Found 16 Feet Below Surface.

Translations have been completed of two stelai, or stone tablets, found at Bethshan by the expedition of the University of Pennsylvania museum, and they yield new and unexpected results in connection with Bible history, it was announced.

New light on the captivity of the Jews under Pharaoh, of which only meager accounts appear in the Scriptures, is shed by the stelai, large inscribed stones discovered in June by Dr. Clarence Fisher, leader of the expedition.

Dr. W. F. Albright and Mr. Rowe have been engaged in translating the first stele unearthed, one of the reign of Pharaoh Seti, which is of the first importance in historical interest and tells of his connection with the wars between the peoples of Transjordania and Palestine.

Tells of Israelites' Captivity.

The second stele, which also is of great importance, bears a long eulogy of Rameses the Great in connection with the story of the building of the City of Rameses mentioned in the first chapter of Exodus. It also states that the city was built by Asiatics, thus corroborating the Scriptural statement that Israelite captives were employed by Rameses on that and other equally important works. The inscribed stone gives for the first time exact detailed facts of the wars and campaigns of Egyptian kings of the 19th dynasty in Palestine and is of the utmost value.

A few days before the season's work in Bethshan ended a life-size basalt statue of Rameses III was found 16 feet below the surface. It was of local manufacture and had been broken in two, but the royal cartuche is perfect.

There are still nearly 50 feet of debris to go through and great finds are expected. Dr. Fisher, who, Dr. Albright says, is the world's foremost field archeologist, sank a shaft 14 feet through debris dating back more than 1300 years before Christ, but could not find the bottom and was compelled to desist because of danger to the workmen.

King Saul's Fortress Found.

Dr. Fisher has gone to Cairo where he will remain several months valuing for the University museum antiquities, which Dr. Gordon authorized him to buy when he left Cairo for Bagdad by airplane to examine explorations at Ur of the Chaldees.

Dr. Albright, who is director of the American School of Oriental Research, of which Dr. James Alan Montgomery, professor of the University of Pennsylvania, is president, has started to excavate Gibeah, a few miles from Jerusalem, the ancient home of King Saul, and has thus far located four separate fortresses. The first belongs to the period of the Judges and was destroyed by fire as described in the Bible and shown by the ruins. The second is King Saul's; the third was built by King Asa, and the fourth by the Maccabees.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

50 Nuns Flee Blaze That Sweeps Convent

Fifty nuns had narrow escapes from death or injury in Pittsburgh, when fire swept the second and third stories of St. Mary's convent, a four-story building. One of the nuns discovered the flames and sounded a gong in the building. The occupants, several of whom are ill and had to be aided in escaping, took refuge first in nearby homes and later in a community house.

A. R. WILSON
La Follette, Tenn.

Mr. Wilson, says:

"While attending Billy Sunday's great revival at Knoxville, Tenn., last February, I contracted a cold which weakened my entire system.

I have taken only three bottles of

PE-RU-NA

and feel like a new man. It is a great system builder as well as a great catarrh remedy."

Mr. Wilson is just one of many thousands who, in the last half century have come to know and appreciate the merits of Pe-ru-na.

Your nearest dealer will supply you with this best known medicine in either tablet or liquid form. Insist upon having PE-RU-NA, the original treatment for catarrh.

FREE TELESCOPE OBJECTS MILES AWAY CLEARLY SEEN

THE TELESCOPE AND RING

Sell only $2.50 worth of our dress fasteners. Special price, 3 dozen for 25c, and needle threaders at 10c each. When sold remit money and telescope is yours. Write for goods today. We trust you. Extra fine ring given if you order goods promptly—or choice of 25 other extra premiums. Doress Supply Co., Dept. 800 353 N. Main St., Brockton, Mass.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

SHIPPING board is moving forward with its plans for indirect government operation of its merchant fleet through subsidiary corporations, pending an opinion as to the legality of the plan which it was indicated President Coolidge would request from the attorney general.

Special commission appointed to study the reorganization of the entire Red Cross organization has begun its labors and every effort is to be made to conciliate the divergencies and arrange a satisfactory fusion of the two rival Red Cross associations—the International Red Cross and the League of Red Cross societies.

Although American officials would not discuss the imposition by Cuba of an "observation" censorship on cablegrams of a "political significance" between the island and the United States, it was regarded in unofficial circles in close touch with Cuban affairs as directly due to agitation there against certain government legislative measures.

Three thousand persons were aboard the Leviathan when she departed for New York last week, which number, officers of the ship said, was the greatest number of paying guests any ship ever carried on a trans-Atlantic voyage.

Secretary of Labor James J. Davis recently was in Warsaw, Poland, looking into questions of emigration to the United States, and astonished Polish officials with the display of unexpected linguistic abilities.

France is collecting its loans made to Baltic nations. France recently obtained repayment of its advances to Latvia and is now calling its loans to Lithuania.

Colonel Calvin Owsley, commander of the American Legion, has been informed officially of the French government's decision to make him a commander of the Legion of Hon[illegible]

FREE STATE candidates won a sweeping victory in the Irish elections. One of the English newspapers characterized the election as a Republican rout, and in an editorial says De Valera has failed at the ballot box as completely as he failed in the field.

On the ground that the United States is without jurisdiction in the case, U. S. Commissioner Hayes of Boston refused to issue warrants for the arrest of seven men who recently attacked a British rum ship off Rockport and shot the captain and cook.

Whether Carmi A. Thompson, Republican candidate for governor of Ohio last year, is to seek the nomination from his party again next year may depend upon reports of a statewide canvas which is being made in his behalf by his friends.

Coloney Lloyd M. Brett, retired, commander the 18th division in France, was elected commander-in-chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars at the concluding session of the organization's annual encampment.

The Butterick company and five other dress pattern concerns affiliated with it were prohibited by the federal trade commission from selling their patterns to dealers for resale to the public at stipulated prices.

Executive committee of the Ohio State Grange meeting in Columbus adopted a resolution calling on its members to "strive by every honorable means to accomplish the decisive defeat" of the proposed old age pension law which has been initiated and will be voted on at the next election.

Forty-five Ohio penitentiary guards who threatened to go out on a strike, following refusal of the state emergency board to grant a 20 per cent increase in wages, changed their minds and decided to remain on the job.

WAGE increases of 10 per cent will be sought by 4,500 members of the Federated Shop Crafts employed by the Big Four railroad. Machinists, blacksmiths, sheet metal workers, electricians and boilermakers now earn 70 cents an hour with an eight-hour day.

An official decree ratifying the treaty of Lausanne and the conventions annexed to it, has been published in Athens.

French aviation officials have completed a series of strain resistance tests on a new model all-metal plane that mounts six machine guns and two rapid-fire rifles.

A mob of more than 1,000 men broke up an initiation of the Ku Klux Klan, on a farm near New Castle, Del., last week, and as a result more than 14 were hurt, several seriously.

Soldiers' bonuses paid by states are not subject to the federal income tax law under a ruling by the treasury department.

The Rev. W. A. Whiteside and the Rev. F. G. Watt, British missionaries of the Church Missionary society, were shot and killed by Chinese bandits when traveling in Szechwan province Aug. 14.

Financial troubles of Warren T. McCray, governor of Indiana, will remain in abeyance for one week as the result of action taken at a meeting of his creditors.

The U. S. government, under President Coolidge, will await information of the existence of a government in Russia in accord with American standards before granting diplomatic recognition to that country, it has been declared officially at the White House.

The federal grand jury which has been investigating the affairs of the bankrupt brokerage house of E. M. Fuller and company, indicted Charles A. Stoneham, part owner of the New York Giants, on a charge of perjury.

FOR ONLY 75c

OVER 75 COPIES OF THESE PUBLICATIONS

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE - 1 year
THE PATHFINDER - - - - 6 months

BOTH ONLY 75c ORDER TODAY

Send this advertisement with only 75c and secure this big offer now.

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

GOVERNOR PINCHOT— May Settle Coal Quarrel.

The hard coal miners and mine owners are in a big dispute so as to make the price of hard coal higher. The most of this trouble is in Pennsylvania. These strikes usually come just ahead of Winter. They are intended to scare folks into paying any price the mine owner asks.

Millions of dollars have been squeezed out of the consumer by this open and flagrant manner. And the American public has stood for it. So long as the mine owners get profits prices the miners think they have a right to make the owners divide the loot.

President Coolidge has said that he would protect the public in this matter. He is not in a humor to let this sandbagging game go on.

The President asked Governor Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania to act as umpire of this coal dispute. The governor has accepted the hard task. He will try to persuade miners and mine owners to agree on a wage scale and go to work and provide coal for the coming Winter.

Pinchot can do this work as well as anybody. We have faith in him. He is big, brave and honest. If President Coolidge is not to be a candidate for President next year we would not be sorry if Governor Pinchot were nominated.

He is making bootleggers respect the law. He is cutting down expenses. He is making every public official work full time and earn every dollar the state pays in salary. This is the ediet that every good citizen is hungry for in governmental matters.

If the hard coal barons refuse to agree to reason and compromise, then they should be told that Uncle Sam now has more crude oil than ever before, and that it can be sold cheap, and that the consumer may protect himself by buying an oil stove and get along without coal.

Great game. Every one can get into a dispute and get bigger wages and bigger prices when the quarrel is settled except the farmer, who holds the sack and gets trimmed coming and going, buying or selling.

When will his day come? When will someone be appointed to see that he gets a square deal and better prices and all that he wants?

CLINIC FOR CHILDREN— Court and Health Officers.

We spoke at a Grange meeting in central Ohio. Beautiful hills and fine crops present. Two judges and some officers on the job. Flags and flowers. Song and music. Stage well set.

One of the judges gave a talk on his work with boys and girls who come into his court for having done something against the law. He said that many of them were defective in some way and that he often asked the county health officer to examine them and take them to the clinic to be operated upon.

We presume the judge is on the right track. But when we got into trouble when a boy, the clinic we were taken to was mother's knee, where there was always a sure cure ready for us.

Do we have too many frills and fads these days? Do we spare the rod and spoil the child? Have parents lost the control of children that parents used to have over their household?

Most parents can govern the family without severe corporal punishment but too often they fail to do so, and then the law must do it. Think it over. The child's welfare and future depend upon your judgment.

Pupils with bad eyesight or other defects should have attention. But when a pupil deliberately, time after time, runs away from school or does a naughty thing, the paddle and a good position over the knee may be the quickest and the easiest cure.

IT PAYS A PROFIT— To Buyer and Seller.

Yes, it pays to advertise. It works both ways. The tradesman who advertises his wares makes more money on small profit to many customers. The average citizen knows that the price and profit can be less when a big lot is sold than is made on a small volume of business.

Keen customers know that it's safer to buy from the advertising merchants who proclaim prices and quality of their goods than it is to buy of the merchant whose goods are not worth advertising.

The best bargains are usually given to buyers by the man or firm who does the most advertising. Watch the game closely and you will discover that this is true. Small profits on many sales is better than big profits on a few sales. This is the theory of the successful man in the business world.

The big advertiser always sells more goods. This enables him to buy in large lots at the bottom price. He divides this gain with his customer. This is fair. The buyer who studies the game usually leaves his money with the merchant who wins trade by honest advertising.

From a trade journal we clip the following:

Isn't it funny?
THAT A MAN WHO THINKS HE IS A BUSINESS MAN
Will get up in the morning
From an advertised mattress,
Shave with an advertised razor,
Anoint on advertised underwear,
Put on advertised hose, shirt, collar, tie and shoes,
Seat himself at the table and
Eat advertised breakfast food,
Drink advertised coffee or substitute,
Don on an advertised hat,
Light an advertised cigar,
Go to his place of business and
TURN DOWN ADVERTISING ON
THE GROUND THAT
ADVERTISING DOESN'T PAY.

THE AMERICAN GIRL— A Trip Through Hell.

Do we sometimes wish that we lived near the sea or way off yonder in or near the great city, where we could see the stunts of high life, where men and women throw decency to the winds and morality is a stranger?

We wonder whether our readers realize that right where we live may be about the best and safest place on earth. The gay girls who have no sense soon run their course, than no one has any use for them.

In the Watchman we read the remarks of two preachers, which, if true, ought to make America ashamed, and a lot of us glad that we live far away from this disgrace.

Here is the story:

"The American girl is at the lowest ebb of her history," Rev. Dr. F. H. Knubel, president of the United Lutheran Church of the United States and Canada, declared recently before sailing for Germany.

"American girls and young women," he said, "should mend their ways. Because the men despise them. They drink cocktails, smoke cigarets and altogether their conduct is shocking. The whole United States is extremely immoral at present, and I trust there will be a recovery soon. The women are no worse than the men, but they seem more so, because they have been so reserved previously. They should realize that men hate them for flaunting indecency. I believe much of this is due to the exaggeration of the true duty of women, namely suffrage and this new freedom. The religious life of America has reached that stage when the citizens are demanding of the leaders a more positive fashion of expressing the truth of religion."

"It was like a trip through hell," is the way Rev. F. Lewis Brooks, pastor of the Christian Advent church of Lynn, Mass., described his secret journey along the sands of Revere and Nahant Beaches. "It was disgraceful, horrible," he said in making known his experiences. The minister described seeing hundreds of couples lying together on the sand, scores of them in their bathing suits, spooning with perfect abandon. Many, he said, concealed themselves underneath blankets and overcoats.

WHAT OF MEXICO— Will We Be a Neighbor?

Mexico asks Uncle Sam to recognize her. For a long time we have not considered Mexico a good neighbor. She has behaved badly the past 10 years. Other countries have shunned her.

For some time past, however, Mexico has been on her good behavior. The signs now indicate that we may recognize her and do business with her as we used to do.

President Obregon seems to have brought order out of chaos and lawlessness. A bunch of pirates and grafters had Mexico by the throat and was getting rich, while the mass of poor devil peons and peasantry had to suffer high taxes, labor and untold hardships. They rebelled.

There have been several funerals in Mexico that have helped to bring about peace and safer government. Mexico is rich in minerals, oil and timber. Much of it is a great agricultural section. Schoolhouses are sadly needed. The rank and file must be lifted out of the depths of ignorance and superstition.

Bull fights must go and church and school and decent pleasures take the place of the old brutal customs. Yes, if Mexico intends to behave we should give her a helping hand. Her bad habits have cost Uncle Sam a lot of money.

PAYING WAR DEBTS— They All Owe Us.

When a farmer owes a debt, it is usually paid voluntarily or by process of collection by law. This is as it should be. Debts should be paid, otherwise law and government would be a failure.

The nations of Europe are putting up a bluff and passing the buck. They all owe Uncle Sam. They were glad to get our money and our supplies during the war. They should pay the fiddler.

These nations insist on making war and disturbing the peace of the world. They should pay the penalty of war. They should learn the folly of such foolishness.

It would be a fine thing if they can fight whenever they like and then let Uncle Sam pay their fine and penalty. We know there is a lot of diplomatic camaflage about this debt business, but they owe us and should pay us.

Some of our so-called diplomacy has as much sense as there would be in asking a shoe cobbler to be the pilot of an airplane. The most of our diplomacy is made up of pink tea parties, cigarets and headache.

Most of the ills of the world, so far as business and paying debts, could be fixed up in 60 days by Henry Ford, Charles M. Schwab and Calvin Coolidge if these three would apply themselves to the task.

Let those who made the war pay for it. That is the old rule of the game. There have been a lot of side dickerings since the war started. A lot of fellows have gotten rich without earning wealth. There are many odd stories to be told behind the scenes. We need a new deal all round in our foreign relations.

RAILROADS ARE BUSY— Trying to Make Good.

Railroads are trying to prove to the public that private ownership and control is better than government control.

Railway managers have finally discovered that the public was getting mad and ready to take over the railways unless there was a marked improvement in the service.

At this time railroads are hauling greater tonnage than at any time in their previous history. They are doing some team work, which is of vast benefit to them and to the public as well.

Railroads are headed for better work. They are improving their road beds with more ballast, heavier rails, stronger bridges and safety block system signals.

HIGH IN THE SKY— Life on Mt. Everest.

Four miles up in the sky. What would you see on the mountain side at this height? Mt. Everest in Asia is the highest mountain in the world. It is nearly six miles high. No human being has ever reached its summit. Last year a bold attempt was made to scale it.

Here is a bit of news about it:

"Although the 1922 British expedition to Mount Everest failed in the principal aim, which was to reach the top of the highest mountain in the world, it did succeed in finding certain brave little plants as edelweiss, blossoming at a height of almost 20,000 feet. Wild animals and birds, such as mountain sheep, ravens and rock doves, unacquainted with human beings, showed no fear of them at all, readily eating from the climbers' hands. These wild sheep, ravens and doves, together with wolves, foxes, rabbits, rats, mice and condors, with a few other birds were found at an altitude as high as 20,000 feet, and occasionally even 1,000 or more feet higher. Condors were observed flying high above the sea level, where the atmosphere was only a third as dense as at sea level."
—Current History Magazine.

USEFUL BROTHERHOOD— Town and Country Helped.

We accepted an invitation to speak at a brotherhood picnic. Big crowd. Small town with four churches and farmer community united to help the cause of church, school and better government.

Over 200 men were members. Some of them had not been in the habit of going to church or even thinking about their Christian duty to the children, homes and community.

Church denomination was kept out of the brotherhood. This was the right thing to do. The picnic was well advertised. It was the best managed affair of its kind which Rural Welfare editor ever attended.

The platform was safely built. It was decorated with flags and flowers. A refreshment stand was far enough away not to annoy the regular program. A rope enclosed two acres, inside of which no autos were parked. Seats were provided by setting tile on end and placing plank on top.

A big space was roped off, in which many contests were held. These events were amusing to a high degree as the shouts of laughter and applause proved.

A band of nearly fifty boys were present from the state boys' industrial school, or rather known as the reform farm. Farmers took from two to four of these boys to have dinner of chicken and all the trimmings that go with a picnic feed.

The grove in which this affair was held was beautiful. It had long been the pride of the owner, who years ago had planted additional maple, beech and other trees among the trees already growing. The ground under the trees was kept free of all rubbish, falling limbs, etc. The place was ideal. The picnic was the first of its kind to be held. Several preachers were present. Patriotic songs were sung and national airs played by the band.

Town and country went home happy from this picnic. It was a good business community to be in. The town folks were dressed up and had their hair cut, so that you could hardly tell them from the well-to do farmers. Big Day. Bigger next year.

SAVE RURAL DISTRICT— Keep Small Towns Alive.

What is the average age of folks in your rural community? What is the average age in the small town? Have the younger crowd gone to the big town and to the city?

Is rural America on the verge of collapse? Is our man power and money power of the farm folks growing less and less year by year? If this is true, is disaster or prosperity ahead of us?

Corn shocks, bean poles, wheat fields, cotton crops and meal tickets are greater sources of strength of the nation than army, navy, forts and cannon.

Is this nation standing at the fork of the road, undecided in which direction to go? Our rural population is rapidly decreasing. From crop price this may increase the price. From a national welfare point of view the thing looks different.

Who should be most concerned in these matters, town folk or farmers? Big business men are already giving attention in this direction. Our so-called statesmen are short in their punch on this question. They, too many, still play the demogague and pettifog game.

Here is what a journal, printed by a city chamber of commerce, says along this line:

"Our cities would have died, rotted and exploded long ago had it not been for the infusion of new blood from the fields.

"The three outstanding causes of the state of collapse of rural districts is the lack of social and recreational life among the people generally, the inroads of the mail-order houses and the work of the political demagogue. Diversified farming is only possible through a largely increased rural farm population. To build up our rural communities there must be community co-operation — mass action designed primarily to promote the public well-being, the performance of civic duty and the preservation of common rights and privileges of the people.

"To save our American civilization we must maintain our American agriculture. We must save our small American towns."

PRIMARY MARKET RULES— Do We Know the Game?

Do we know the alphabet of marketing our products? How deeply do we dig into these questions? Do we ever get the right answers? Do we know that every big business and factory has a well organized sales department that has nothing else to do but to study the ways and means to market goods at a profit price.

Where is the sales organization that can give the same service to the farmer? Of course, in big business, the sales organization tells the production plant how much it can sell and how much ought to be produced so as to avoid a surplus, which is always dangerous to the producer.

At a farmer picnic in Illinois, Sydney Anderson, in his speech gave some helpful hints on the "Fundamental Principles of Marketing" as follows:

IT COSTS MORE—

A—To sell at long distances than at short.

B—To sell unstandard than standard products.

C—To sell perishable than unperishable.

D—To sell small quantities than large quantities.

E—To sell many varieties than few varieties.

F—To sell products with a seasonable demand than with an unseasonable demand.

G—To sell products not widely known than those widely known.

"If the farmers form their organizations and place good men at the head of them, they will succeed," he said. "In California co-operation has been a success. Before it came the fruit growers were raising more than 50 varieties of oranges and losing money. Now they grow only three or four kinds and are prosperous.

"After you have organized do not withdraw from your association, because you can momentarily get a better price for your products elsewhere. Stick to your association and it will prosper."

CLUBS SAVE FAIRS— Boys and Girls Gain.

"Boy and girl club work is saving the fairs. It is making them strongly educational. This club business is a chance to win a prize and have a fuss made over the winners."

This is the remark of a person who keeps close tab on things that happen and who sees the way the winds blow. In our talk with this person we learned that he had well nigh lost faith in some of our county fairs. They had given too much attention to sports, racing and gambling devices.

The club work had given a new lease of life, according to his views. He was glad of it. He insisted that some county fairs had in fact started down hill and the public was losing interest. What is the drift of opinion in your community? A good fair is worth while. Give a good fair a helping hand.

He tried to cross the railroad track
Before the rushing train.
They put the pieces in a sack—
But couldn't find the brain.

CAUSE AND CURE— Break Down of Courts.

When we compare our courts with the administration of justice in other countries we have good cause to hang our heads in shame. Our long delays, red tape, excessive cost, technicalities, etc., make our American courtrooms and procedure well nigh a joke.

Politics creep in. Certain political bosses want to control the selection of persons to serve on juries. They can always have one or two of their gang on any jury, and for a price can cause a disagreement and let even murderers escape just punishment.

Here is a story published which we pass on to our readers:

"Have American courts broken down? Is efficiency in administration of justice below par?

"Perjury is common. Delay is damnable. Expense is excessive. Some lawyers forget the oath that made them officers of the court.

"Breed and creed; bull and bunk; pull and politics often nest in jury, bench and bar.

"One in 90 murders executed. This is near immunity. Are grand juries indictments intended for fat fees and not for jail service.

"The result is lack of reverence for courts and disrespect for law. What are the causes of judicial tragedy in America?

"We suggest:
"1—Short terms.
"2—Low salaries.
"3—Too many trial judges.
"4—Too much hasty legislation.
"5—Primary and petition nominations.
"6—Lack of courage and fear of defeat for re-election.

"If these causes contribute to judicial chaos, then these cures may well be sought:
"1—Double salary.
"2—Treble terms.
"3—Reform nominations.
"4—Less and wiser legislation.
"5—Less trial judges and larger constituencies.
"6—Moral courage, no desire for re-election and judges who will tell the demogague and pettifog to go to hell.

"A righteous judge will not bend to every breeze that blows. Judicial power is the most exalted honor a nation can bestow. A judge, should, like Caesar's wife, be above suspicion. Shame and shun him who stoops to bring dishonor upon either bench or bar.

"Let rich and poor, high and low have firm faith that they can have their day in court, where justice is delivered and wrong is righted.

"The honest, able, fearless judge is this nation's salvation today. Let's have the courage to safeguard him, as far as human kind knows how."

AS WE GROW OLDER— Bath Tubs Are Used.

Think a few minutes. How many things have you kicked about when they first appeared? How many of these things are now a part of our daily life? Did our kicking do any good

Did you kick about the rural free delivery of mail when it was first proposed? Did you say mean things about the telephone before we got acquainted with it? Did we cuss the automobile and threaten to shoot the owner when our horse became frightened at one of the things?

Did we kick about a new schoolhouse, a new road, a new bridge, a new sidewalk or a new church and later wonder how we ever got along without these improvements and forward march steps?

You can hardly guess that a bathtub was once considered bad manners and part of the furniture of the devil. It is amusing to look back upon some of our folly and readiness to kick.

Here is an item we pluck from the news of the day. It is in line with some of the things we kick about today and tomorrow. Here it is:

"When bathtubs were first installed in the United States in the forties, the paper attacked them as extravagant and undemocratic and doctors denounced them as dangerous to the health. In 1843 Virginia put a tax of $30 a year on bathtubs and in 1845 a Boston municipal ordinance made such bathing unlawful except on medical advice."

BIG TAX BILL PAID— Railroads Pay Millions.

Shall the government own the railways? If so, who will make up the taxes the railways now pay? Somebody will have to dig deeper into their pockets than ever before.

A railway official, in a public speech, said that in 1922 the railways of the United States had to pay in direct taxes the sum of $304,000,000.

These millions go to help pay for schools, roads and all the other expenses of public business. If the government should own these iron roads no tax would be paid into the public treasury.

The railroads complain that they are on the tax list at more nearly their full value than other property is listed for. They say they can give good service, pay taxes and make some money for their stockholders if the law makers do not get too busy changing old laws and making new laws. Think it over.

GIRL'S BAD SPELL— Shows in Letters.

We have received a letter from a girl nearly a dozen years old. The writing is poor. Many of the common, everyday words are misspelled. The letter is a telltale of poor teaching and poor pupil. It is something to be ashamed of. We had a letter from a nine-year-old girl. Every word was spelled correctly. The writing was easily read. We wonder whether parents watch these things as they should. Try it.

The 'Quitter' Who 'Came Back'

International Sunday School Lesson for September 9 Is, "John Mark."—Acts 12:12, 25; 15:36-40; II. Timothy 4:11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

WANDERING to and fro, in and about Jerusalem, I find myself keeping company with many old friends of the Bible. I begrudge the time I am obliged to give to my work upon political conditions in Palestine; for the Scripture characters are more companionable than some flesh-and-blood folks I am called upon to interview. Most of the so-called "sacred places," or "holy sites" or shrines of Jerusalem do not attract me at all; on the contrary. Thus, I have declined even to go into the reputed home of John Mark, the house of the Upper Room, where the Last Supper was held, according to tradition. I prefer the spiritual and historical reality to the disillusioning attempts to pander to superstition by material relics.

One may play hide-and-seek over a great deal of geography with this elusive young man, John Mark; whom we first knew as the son of his mother, Mary; then as an attendant upon the first missionaries, Paul and Barnabas; then as a "quitter," who turned back from the hardships of the tour; then as a cause of dissension and separation between those two great pioneers, Paul and Barnabas; then he passes into obscurity as a companion to Barnabas; and emerges as a profitable companion of Paul in Rome; and finally takes his place in the world's small gallery of immortals as the author of the earliest and shortest Biography of Jesus, the Gospel According to Mark.

The Mysterious Man at the Arrest.

Imagination toys with the figure of Mark, over on the Mount of Olives; for probably he was that mysterious young man of whom we have a record only in Mark's own Gospel, who stayed by Jesus in Gethsemane after the apostles had fled, and himself escaped arrest only by leaving his clothes in the hands of the police, while he fled naked into the night. (Mark 14:51, 52.) The biographer's modesty probably kept him from mentioning his own name in his book; and the family of Mark was so closely affiliated with Jesus that it is entirely probable that the ardent, venturesome youth would follow the little company as it left his mother's home, after partaking of the Last Supper.

Certainly, the dramatic incident is wholly in keeping with the character of Mark as we know it. He was moved by noble impulses, which failed him in a test. His story suggests Joseph Conrad's "Lord Jim." Something of the tragedy that must have pervaded the house of the Last Supper evidently possessed the young man Mark; and he went with the heavy-hearted little band that followed Jesus out of the city gate and across the brook to the dark gray grove of olive trees. High heroism swelled in his breast, echoing the resolute sentiments which, perhaps, he had heard Peter utter that night. "If I must die with Thee, I will not deny Thee." Mark's ardor and loyalty outlasted that of Peter, for at the arrest of Jesus he remained true when the apostles had run away. But when the officers laid hands on him—when the real test came—then his courage collapsed and he fled, naked into the friendly dark. He missed the supreme opportunity to be a comrade of the arrested Christ, and perhaps also a companion on the Cross. What a price to pay for lack of a little courage! Today the nameless young man (all the ages would have rung with his name had he stuck out to the end) is of the company of Peter and Nicodemus and the band who failed Christ in the ultimate crisis.

"A Soft Son of Fortune."

One delights to muse upon Mark; to find a reason for his zeal in the beginnings and his failure in the emergency. Perhaps he was of the over-educated, over-refined, oversensitive type that sometimes is produced by circumstances of ease and indulgence. Probably his family was rich; it was in his mother's house that the Christians gathered with Jesus; and it was thither, after the resurrection, that Peter naturally repaired when released from prison. Legend says it was Mark's family that provided the ass on which Jesus rode in the triumphal entry; and that the Garden of Gethsamane was part of the family property. All that money and devotion could do for the young man Mark had been done. He evidently had fine sensibilities and the loftiest purposes. But in action he quailed; his exquisite nervous organization shrank from physical hardship and danger.

The young man was really not a coward; simply he was over-engined in his nervous system. Before we speak contemptuously of Mark as a "quitter" let us consider the exquisite self-torture that he must have inflicted upon his own spirit, in contemplation of his defaults in deeds of decision. And, in the end, his soul mastered his body and his nerves.

In modern slang, Mark was "soft" in the muscle of his spirit. He had not mastered the truth that it is a worse fate to be afraid than really to be dead. As I have traveled during recent months in Bible lands, over the roads where robberies and murders have not been uncommon of late, I have marveled to find how big danger bulks in many persons' thinking. If this is a sign of the times, then we must beware; since there is no future for timid man or a timid race. Only a person of ignoble mind would ever quote, "Better be a live dog than a dead lion." That is a dog's creed. Neither God nor man may expect anything from a coward.

When the Saints Quareled.

It may not be edifying, even though it is rather encouraging to our moral frailty, to behold the pioneer missionaries of Christianity quarreling and parting to go separate ways, all over a young man who had failed them on their joint adventure. When Paul and Barnabas were about to start out on their second circuit, Barnabas wanted to take along Mark (who possibly was a relative, and certainly a highly connected and influential youth) but sturdy old Paul, with his keen sense of honor and justice, refused to agree, because Mark had "fallen down" on the previous trip. Confronted by the hardships and perils of Pamphylia, Mark had forsaken his friends and leaders and turned back. He had forfeited the right to be trusted.

Wise, stern old Paul was correct, but Barnabas was compassionate. So the quarrel ended by Barnabas taking Mark off to Cyprus—and that is the last we hear of Barnabas. Paul had to get along without an attendant; there was no sophisticated young city man, like Mark, with a knowledge of the world's ways to look for lodgings and buy food and arranges transportation, and in general to attend to the "temporalities" of the mission. Paul, as well as Mark, suffered from the deflection of Mark of the faint heart.

Nobody may think, however, that Paul harbored a grudge. Nursing grudges is small business for small spirits. He was too big for it. And after Mark had found himself, he again found a place with Paul; so that from his prison in Rome the aged apostle wrote to Timothy: "Only Luke is with me. Take Mark and bring him with thee; for he is profitable to me for the ministry."

So the young man, once a "quitter," had "come back." What a biography of soul struggle between the two phases of Mark's career! Through bitter experiences and soul-lashings beyond imagination he had won to self-mastery and courage. He had proved the new temper of his spirit by many an ordeal. He had become fit to be once more the welcome companion of Paul, the hero. "A man may be down, but he is never out." Character-development is possible right up to the end. There is no cessation to the soul's struggle after perfection. I once knew a dear old lady, now in heaven, who was as solicitous as a young girl about improving her mind and her conduct. Too much introspection may paralyze the nerves of action; but a measure of it is necessary to growth.

A Poor Traveler; a Good Writer.

High-strung youth, when steeled to face life's ordeals courageously, is the world's one hope for great works in every department of life. Without such soul-sensitiveness as made Mark at first a shrinking, nervous organism, fleeing from physical pain, and then, in turn, causing him to master his weakness and prove himself worthy to fellowship with the hero-prisoner, Paul, we should not have had the Second Gospel. The imagination that made him cower before possible suffering, also enabled him to portray in living phrases that march like an army on the move, the life of Jesus Christ. An indifferent traveler, he was a great writer.

The fears and nerves that once ruled Mark finally whipped him into submission; so that by self-mastery he became a master mind among men. Mark, the gentle and weak man made new and strong and brave by the power of Christ, is today speaking to countless millions in hundreds of languages, the Gospel that he was unable to carry in person through the first missionary tour.

AIR ENEMIES BURY HATCHET

Aviators of Great Powers Gather for Big Contest in Sweden.

The first international aviation meet in Europe since the war is now open in Geneva, bringing together in peaceful competition fliers and exhibitors from countries that five years ago were at war.

Thus Germany is represented as well as France, England and the United States. The neutral countries participating are Holland, Switzerland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden, Belgium, Italy and Czecko-Slovakia.

Even such far away states as Colombia and Siam are taking part. Great Britain's interest is shown by the personal visits of General Branckner, director of civil aviation, who flew from England to Sweden, and Sir Samuel Hoare, the British air minister.

Airplanes of every known make are entered in the program of contests between military, commercial and exhibition flyers. Also there are balloons, gliders, hydrogliders, etc., and an exhibition of at least 30 different types of airplane motors.

An unusually interesting section of the exposition is that which illustrates the history of aviation. The development of heavier-than-air machines, from the earliest crude types to the most up-to-date military and commercial machines, is shown.

Sweden has entered 22 different machines, including a type specially constructed for the Swedish Red Cross to be used in carrying invalids or wounded persons.

Japanese Battles for Chance to Die

A New York policeman and a Japanese valet, the latter bent upon hari-kari, fought a savage battle for life recently in an uptown apartment. Fugi Harimi, who attempted to commit suicide with two butcher knives, was taken to a hospital in a critical condition.

Patrolman John L. Dawson subdued Harimi and was telephoning for an ambulance when the Japanese, seizing a Japanese sword, battled with the policeman. Dawson fought with a chair. Once the policeman lost his footing and went down on his knees. The sword brandished above him but he regained his feet before it struck him. Once he fell and sprained his ankle. The battle ended when the officer knocked his assailant unconscious with the chair.

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Save money—get better quality and lasting satisfaction.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles
have great durability—many customers report 15 and 20 years' service. Guaranteed fire and lightning proof.

Free Roofing Book
Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No. 175

LOW PRICED GARAGES
Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.
THE EDWARDS MFG. CO.
925-975 Pike St. Cincinnati, O.

FREE Samples & Roofing Book

NORWAY CLAIMS ARCTIC ISLAND

Contests Danish Title to Northern Hopping-Off Place of Explorers.

Denmark thought its title to Greenland was without blemish after the United States agreed to waive claims to the Arctic island as part of the consideration in the purchase of the Danish West Indies. But the interest of Norway in the land which "Eric the Red" discovered has revived after centuries of inactivity. The controversy between the two Scandinavian countries over the ownership of the east coast of Greenland has become so acute that Denmark has a commission, headed by former Minister T. Zahle, traveling over the Arctic island for the purpose of making a report upon which negotiations with Norway may be based.

Many Danes think Norway is opposing Denmark merely for the purpose of holding its claims upon Greenland as a club which can be used in forcing better terms out of Denmark in a new commercial treaty which is to be negotiated in the near future. The chief argument used by Norway is that its fisheries might be affected adversely by recognizing Danish sovereignty over the eastern coast of Greenland.

There are only about 12,000 inhabitants in Greenland, and of these only about 300 are Europeans, mostly Danes. The island is chiefly famous as a leaping off place for explorers in search of the North Pole and as the source of icebergs which imperil shipping on the North Atlantic courses. Its trade is a monopoly of the Danish state, which enforces prohibition. The total import and export trade of Greenland is only slightly more than $1,000,000 a year, and has declined since fish fats of various sorts are in less demand.

DAVIS PLEADS FOR CHILD AID

Would Abolish Orphans' Homes and All County Poor Houses.

Conservation of child labor in America by the abolition of the public orphans' home and poorhouse, selective immigration, the enrollment of all aliens, and a survey of conditions among the poor of the nation, were advocated by Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, in an address before the National Fraternal Congress of America.

"Europe must stop making America the dumping ground for her undesirables," said Mr. Davis. He cited conditions among the poor of Europe and expressed the belief that practically every one of the poor class there looked toward America as a future home.

Secretary Davis held that the only way to weed out our undesirable aliens who had "sneaked into America," was through universal enrollment. He said he knew of one country which gave transports to America, rather than build an addition to its penitentiary.

The separations of families through the present poorhouse and orphan systems was branded as inhuman by the secretary who compared the system to the disruption of families of slaves in the days prior to the Civil war. He declared that children with no definite knowledge of their parenthood are literally "farmed-out" to the lowest bidder.

"Eighty per cent of our criminals are recruited from these defective children who received no attention or had no home life in their youth."

Sepulchral Sextet Stops College Feed

No sooner had a group of Ohio university students finished cooking their picnic supper and spread the tables than six white-robed figures appeared on the park hillside. The leader of the sepulchral half-dozen ordered the swains to start home. The vigilantes announced they would take care of the young women and see them safely home.

The male picnickers left in a hurry. The white-robed intruders then jerked off their garbs of sheets, sat down, enjoyed the supper and then saw the girls home safely.

The intruders were members of another fraternity at the university who had not been invited to the picnic.

Premier's Clothes Criticised

Prime Minister Baldwin laughed heartily when he heard that the "Tailor and Cutter" had called him a "sartorial weed" because his clothing was not up to the mode. But he thought it a still greater joke when several newspapers rushed to his defense and chided the tailors' organ for criticizing the premier when he was confronted by affairs of state so much more important.

Cuticura Heals Pimples On Face Shoulders and Back

"My trouble started with large, red, sore pimples that affected my face, shoulders and back. The pimples festered and at times itched and burned. My face was disfigured, and my clothing aggravated the breaking out on my body. I was troubled that way for three years.

"I tried many remedies but they did not help me. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using it I got relief. I purchased more and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Virginia Crandall, 425 Van Buren St., St. Paul, Minn.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Adv. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

WOMAN PARSON DEFENDS GIRLS

Says Boy Is Better Today Than the Model Dad of Yesterday.

The era of the lip stick is not nearly so depraved as was the era of the open saloon, the Rev. Lida M. Herrick of Lincoln, Neb., told the International Association of Women Preachers at their convention in Chicago.

The young people of the present are better than they ever were in the past, Miss Herrick declares, and all the talk about the evils of flapperism is doing more harm than good.

"Boys and girls are not going to perdition," she said. "But the best way to send them there is to keep up all the talk about the evils of the younger generation. The girls now-a-days are better than their mothers were, and the boys are better than their fathers. They do not get into so much mischief, because they have more to think about."

Dr. Lee Anna Starr, Bellevue, Pa., first woman graduate of the United Presbyterian Theological seminary, told about her difficulties in breaking down the barriers of prejudice against her sex in that institution.

No one ever doubted that woman's tongue was as clever as man's so "why not use it to serve the Lord as well as the devil?" the Rev. Ella L. Kroft of Indianapolis, said in an address.

Canada to Kill 2,000 Buffaloes in Park

Buffalo steak will be abundant in Canada this Fall. A herd of 2,000 surplus buffalo on the range in the National park at Wainwright will be slaughtered by an order-in-council and the meat and skins sold. For several years the government has paid special attention to the preservation of the buffalo and the work has been so successful that the national parks are now overstocked.

Has Done for Humanity

The picture which appears here of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., was taken in 1910. As a young man Dr. Pierce practised medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease. He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form, his Golden Medical Discovery, the well-known tonic for the blood. This strength-builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective in diseases of the blood. It contains no alcohol and is an extract of native roots with the ingredients plainly stated on the wrapper. Good red blood, vim, vigor and vitality are sure to follow if you take this Alterative Extract. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery clears away pimples and annoying eruptions and tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. This Discovery corrects the disordered conditions in a sick stomach, aids digestion, acts as a tonic and purifies the blood. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential medical advice without charge. All druggists sell Discovery, tablets or liquid. Send 10c for trial pkg. —Advertisement

Order Today **BARGAIN** Save Money

News of the State, Nation and Foreign Countries, Market Reports, Stories, Household Helps, Fashions, Farm News—and a wealth of good reading.

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE	1 year
Hearth & Home	1 year
Farm Life	1 year
Gentlewoman	1 year
The Household	1 year

All 5 Only **$1.00** Order Now

Send this advertisement for all these 5 publications with $1.00 today to:

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1923

All we recognize of Russia is her empty stomach.

President Coolidge is the kind of man who will get along better than the Democrats want him to.

Senator LaFollette will never give up his Republican meal ticket to try pot-luck with a third party.

We'd like to be in a position where we didn't have to work and at the same time feel so good we couldn't help it.

Lima Beane thinks the average motorist ought to be as smart as the cow that keeps out of the cow-catcher's way.

It was never expected that prohibition would make drunkenness universally undesirable.

When motorists eat up the road, as it were, taking it right out from under the feet of pedestrians—that is rabid transit.

If the German republic fails it will not be for lack of brains. The delinquency will be abdominal.

People often prefer lies because the truth isn't always exciting.

We like the blue sky because it is so constant. It never falls down.

Perhaps human nature is the same everywhere but seems worse in Europe.

When the four-hour day comes, the fellows who work eight hours and make a success of life will be yelled at and stoned by the failures.

There may be two sides to every question, but there is only one American side.

Why is it that a Ford always grits its teeth when starting?

Josephus Daniels, it seems, has lost his navy shirt. Now there would be nothing surprising in a report that he had torn it.

This country's experience with the railroads during the war can knock and drag out the biggest bully of an argument that can be made for government ownership.

The radical knows he is right because he can make more noise than the conservative.

"Premier Smuts wants America to rush in and save Europe." If European nations were to quit hating each other the job would be easy.

We imagine Magnus Johnson, like Brookhart, is rearin' to hitch up his suspenders in the senate.

"Sir Thomas Lipton is going to try to lift the cup again." That man'll break his back yet.

This country has always been mighty careful as to the breeding of horses, cattle and even dogs brought into this country. The obvious answer is that the immigration laws had nothing to do with these importations.

As a rule bald-headed men have good sense. Few, if any, expect Nature to perform a miracle in their behalf.

Money wouldn't cure what's the matter with Europe.

This nation is a world power. As proof it went into debt to the extent of $23,000,000,000. As further proof it will pay.

Why does the minority always persist in making itself look smaller mentally than it is numerically.

Seems no doubt about it — Secretary of the Treasury Mellon seems destined to be the country's Uncle Andy.

One of our own rules is to keep away from a man after he has declared he knows all there is to know about the tariff.

Perhaps the farmer was better off in the days when he didn't stop to figure.

Even if the world does owe you a living it is going to take work to collect.

We suppose the club women's idea of a peace plan would be to adopt a resolution.

After all is said and done the majority of people will continue to seek the kind of entertainment that suits their intellects and there is no remedy for them.

Some women jell at 40, others at 50, and a few remain slender to the end of their days.

Nature is truly wonderful. She set human ears back far enough to be out of the way when we eat corn off the cob.

The man who says it's against his principles to do this or that might often as well admit that it is against his prejudices.

Wilbur Glenn Voliva says a sunset is an optical illusion. So is a red barn on a hill.

France seems to feel sure she has the sympathy of the American people. We don't love Germany, if that is what she means. But we do love peace, in behalf of which France is not contributing any deep emotions.

DeValera says his war is over. That man has been reading the papers.

Henry Ford says he wants to abolish poverty in America. He ought to know that when that time comes the people will buy more expensive cars.

Adam having been created first, it is no more than gallant to consider Eve as a sober second thought.

What a lot of falsehoods the newspapers would print if they didn't take time to run down the stories the liars circulate.

In the Farmers' Power

An association of Wisconsin farmers has adopted a resolution calling on the agriculturists of the United States to "refuse to market a pound of farm products until we get a profitable price."

Attached to the resolution is a list of prices that are considered fair for the producers.

The farmers have had the same power as manufacturers to control the prices of all products that do not have to enter the competition of the world markets. Their difficulty has been in working together. Many of their associations have gone to pieces for lack of team-work among the members. The graveyard of these societies is a large one. But co-operation that really co-operated has always been possible. Some of the successful marketing combinations have long been examples for farmers outside of these combinations to follow if they so desired.

The next congress will be asked to make Uncle Sam the insurer of crops and the marketing agent of the country's agriculture. Several schemes along this line have already been broached by politicians who make a profession of being the farmers' friend at Washington. These plans if carried out would undertake to do for farmers what the farmers have the power to do for themselves. They would substitute government for private agencies the farmers could establish and completely control. To urge the government to take over the job would amount to a confession that farmers of the United States will not cooperate when they can, will not do for their industry what manufacturers do for theirs, will leave it for a public body, which necessarily has to consider consumers as well as producers, to fix prices the farmers through team-work could dictate all alone.

The Wisconsin association is on the right track. The proposal is simple. It shows faith in the ability of the farmers to conduct their own business rather than to turn it over to a government already burdened with bureaucracy and heavy-laden with complicated duties. The agriculture of America makes a grave error in looking to Washington for relief rather than to its own privileges and its own natural capacity.

The Divided Philippines

Are there any simple questions any more?

Take the question of Philippine independence, for instance. It looks like a simple matter. The Filipinos are deserving of independence or they are not. Their wish for independence is to be granted or it is to be refused. All that congress has to do, you would say, is to vote on the subject and that would settle it, at least for several years.

Every administration that has has made a step toward granting independence to the Philippines has been stopped by the same thing—all the natives of the islands do not want to be cut loose from the United States. Some of them would like to be self-governing so completely that they would be fre of any laws or commands issuing from Manila. Certain tribes have indicated that if an independent state is set up which makes them dependencies of a governing tribe there will be a good deal of lively and bloody fighting.

The Filipinos about which we hear as quarreling with General Wood, as they quarreled with all previous governors, are known as Tagalogs. They occupy the northern islands. South of them are the Moros, folk of a different religion and possibly a different racial stock. Between the Tagalogs and the Moros is an ancient hostility. They fought one another before the coming of the Spaniards. They have not found a common cause in a hatred of the white man. It is certain that the Moros would not bow to the Tagalogs and equally certain that indepenrence will seem but an empty shell to the Tagalogs if they are not permitted to make the laws for the Moros and to hold office over them.

The question of Philippine independence, like most of our problems, is complicated by the fact that what would please many people is as poison to others.

The Romance of Corn

Two grasses grow wild upon the high plateau of Mexico, gama grass and teosinte. Botanists who crossed the two grasses produced a plant that, after the third or fourth generation, became identical with the plant which is supposed to be the true ancestor of what Americans call corn and Europeans call maize.

About the beginning of the Christian era the Indian inhabitants of Mexico started the cultivation of corn. Seven hundred years later it was grown at the Rio Grande and in another three hundred years it was cultivated on the coast of Maine. Columbus found it to be one of the few crops that the American Indian would trouble to grow.

The federal department of agriculture begins the printing of farm statistics with corn. The crop holds that position by reason of its importance. It represents more to the American farmer, it represents more to all the national agriculture, than any other grain. We have had yields exceeding four billions of bushels. Last year the country produced neary three billions. If all goes well as much will be raised this year, and this in spite of the abandoning of many thousands of cultivatable acres, the desertion of the soil by thousands of farmers.

The other day corn went up more than three cents a bushel in the Chicago terminal market though but a little while before the government had reported a big improvement in the corn crop prospects. The grain is the preferred feeding material for live stock. Much of it never leaves the farm, but goes there to put flesh upon cattle and hogs. Unlike wheat corn cannot be considered a surplus crop. Seldom three per cent has ever been exported. Argentina, another grower of corn, sells in excess of 50 per cent abroad. Agriculture there has not reached the stage of wisdom of the American farmer and turned its crop into meat at home.

Measured in tons, corn is second only to potatoes as the leading world crop. Measured in money it stands after potatoes and wheat.

This is a wonderful history for a crop that until the day of Columbus was unknown to civilization. First two wild grasses growing upon the uplands of Mexico. Then a plant occuring as a cross of these two in nature. In time planted by Indians in their small, thinly-plowed gardens. After that a traveler spreading at accelerating speed and by prdimitive trade across plain and through forest to parts far distant. Then its discovery by white men, the instant recognition by them of its value, its widespread cultivation and betterment. Finally the big crop of a big nation, food and the source of food of millions of people.

The Mentally Immature

Fifteen young men of one of the smaller universities are on the records as "handicapped by mental immaturity." Their case is thus explained:

"These are boys who have, for the most part, been reared under easy circumstances and who never have been required to view life seriously. Such students have a distinctly childish attitude toward their classroom work, have no intellectual interests, no definite ambitions, no sense of responsibility. In most of these cases high school preparation has been superficial and inadequate."

An old-time professor who died too soon to acquire the modern professional custom of taking a polysyllabic jargon was accustomed to point out a distinction between the mind and the brain. The mind, he said, was the worker. The brain was the worker's tool. The worker obtained dexterity with the tool by serving an apprenticeship, working hard, training dilligently, trying to do difficult things with it until he had the difficulties mastered.

American parents of today are often rather proud to say that their children will not have to undergo such discipline as they themselves did. It is probably an unfortunate attitude. It tends to create the situation in which naturally good minds fail to obtain the power to make the best use of brains. It is responsible for such pronouncements as that of the university which reports that fifteen of its students suffer from "mental immaturity."

If such students, after reaching manhood, had only their kind to compete with there would be little reason for troubling about their future. The facts happen to be different. Children of poor parents are receiving adequate mental preparation for the struggle with life. Children of immigrants are obtaining a hard-bitted training of wits. In business, in the professions everywhere, these people will be able to run rings around the mentally immature and will, where scruples do not interfere, reduce the others to their shirts.

Not a Brain Cell Working

Seventy-five per cent of the automoblists upon whom a watch was kept at thirteen dangerous grade crossings failed to stop or look or listen.

Eighteen per cent slowed down and gave other evidence of taking precautions.

Seven per cent stopped.

Grade crossing accidents are being put upon the drivers because the drivers let them be. Too few of them take the trouble to look up and down the tracks. Too many of them take the gambler's chance of getting across in safety. Many often race for crossings with death as the price for losing the race.

The automobiling public might as well make up its mind to the plain fact that all the grade crossings of the country cannot be eliminated. Only a comparative few can be done away with. The cost of such work makes it prohibitive save in the cities. To make accidents at crossings rare or obsolete drivers must acquire the habit of being automatically careful. It is no more a trick than being largely automatic in steering, changing gears and applying brakes.

It is a terrible indictment of motorists when 75 per cent of them are discovered to be so careless at grade crossings as to exercise no precaution whatever. If these same people, when walking upon a street, were so indifferent half of them would be in the hospitals—that is, those among them who had not been sent to the undertaker's or to asylums for the mentally incompetent.

Jay E. House, in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, makes this heartening observation: "An unimpressive minority of the people of this country are crazy all of the time. A somewhat greater number are crzy part of the time; but a very impressive majority of them are sane all of the time."

A Socialist officeholder doesn't do any individual thinking. And probably it is just as well. If put to it he might break under the strain.

We should grieve to see America in Europe's condition and dependent upon Europe for help.

"Imagination affords us our thrills," says a writer. And prosaic facts gives us our dull thuds.

AMONG THE ESTHONIANS

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Enslaved People Become Independent

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright 1923, Carpenter's World Travels.

When Adam delved and Eve span
Where was then the gentleman?

THIS is the cry of the three war-born Republics of Esthonia, Latvia and Lithuania. Before the World war they belonged to Russia and their lands were owned and ruled by the Baltic Barons. The people were practically slaves and these Barons, the descendants of the German Knights who conquered the country about 300 years before Columbus discovered America, owned most of the lands. They had divided the territory among themselves, and the people were held in a serfdom that reminds one of the conditions described in Ivanhoe and other novels of Walter Scott. Then the World war came on and the peasants arose and overthrew the Balts. They have been taking over the big estates and giving them to the people. They want every peasant to have his own farm, and to make every noble earn his bread, as the Lord said Adam should, "by the sweat of his brow."

The economic changes are among the most remarkable in history. Almost in a night the territory has jumped from feudalism to the most advanced independence of our modern civilization. The people have fought Bolshevism and beaten it, and they are starting on their way along the march of up-to-date nations. This is the story in a nut shell. To know it in detail I shall ask you to travel with me through the Republics and see the great changes that are now taking place.

War-Born Republics.

But first take a look at this part of the world. It is a slice of old Russia and is important because it is the western fringe of that former great empire, shutting it off from the sea, and having the only northern ports through which it can reach the outside world during the Winter. The land is flat and covered with forests and farms, lakes and swamps, and numerous rivers. It lies east of the Baltic sea, and on the north and west is washed by its waters. On the east are the plains of West Russia, on the south Poland, and on the north over the Gulf of Finland is the new Republic of the Finns. The region is a day's ride west of Moscow by train and about half that time from the city of Petrograd.

As seen on the map the territory is small but in reality Esthonia is three times the size of Massachusets, Latvia half as big as the state of New York, and the lands originally claimed by Lithuania are larger than Illinois. Esthonia has as many people as Philadelphia. Latvia as many as both Cincinnati and Cleveland, and all of the inhabitants of Lithuania are more than those of the Greater Chicago. All of the countries have excellent ports, and both Reval and Riga pride themselves upon being the chief water-gateway to the vast dominions of Russia.

We shall begin our travels among the Esthonians. They have always been on a higher grade of civilization than the Russians. They are an old race, having come here from 500 to 700 A. D., when they were on the same plane as the Scandinavians with whom they kept up an active connection in journeys for trade or plunder. They vied with the Vikings and it was along about the thirteenth century that the Teutons and Danes made war upon them. They fought for 100 years before they were subdued, and then the German Knights of the Sword, and Russia, Poland and Sweden ruled them from time to time. The Germans finally got possession and oppressed them cruelly for six hundred years with the exception of a short time when the Swedes brought in the Reformation and gave them some justice.

Slaves of the Balts.

After that the German landowners recovered their power and for 200 years the Esthonians were practically the slaves of the Baltic Barons. They were so treated that Baron Rosen, the Land Councillor, reported to the Russian government that the peasants belong body and soul to the land owners. Said he, "The Esthonians may not own anything. They only gather property for their lord, who disposes of everything as he desires. The degree of their slavery is decided by the land owner, who may punish them without appeal, and tax them as he pleases."

In 1765, eleven years befor we declared our independence of England, the Diet here declared that the people were slaves in the strictest legal Roman sense of the word, and it was not until 1819 that slavery was nominally abolished. In 1860 the peasants were given the right to buy their own lands, but legally the rights of the German Balts remained unchanged until after the revolution of 1917. Notwithstanding all this the people were able to get some education, and today they have about 1,200 common schools, several academies and agricultural and technical institutes and the University of Dorpat which was founded in 1632, closed by the Russians before the World war and reopened now as a national seat of learning maintained by the government. That university has almost 3,000 students of whom about one-fourth are women.

I came to Reval, the capital of Esthonia, from Helsingfors, crossing the Gulf of Finland in about four hours. My steamer was the little "Viola" of 500 tons. It was well filled with passengers, but we each had a cabin and our baggage was piled upon deck. The sea was rough, and I was soon reduced to the condition of the hero in "Hypatia," a young monk who, during his first trip on the Mediterranean, wrote back to his holy hermit fathers:

"After I had been out a few hours the devil entered into me and I loathed all manner of meat."

Moving out of the island-studded bay of Helsingfors we were soon in the open gulf and continued there until we came into the Bay of Reval which is also guarded by islands. The harbor is excellent and many small ships were at anchor. We could see the smoke rising from the stacks as we came in. One of these factories is a locomotive works which is repairing engines for the Boleshivist government, and the man who pointed it out says the Bolshevists send in two engines for each one repaired. They have no money, and the extra engine goes to the factory as the price of repairing the other.

A City Without Automobiles.

We found the customs rigid but I have a laissez passer and my 14 pieces of baggage were passed without being opened. It seemed strange to come into a city and find no automobiles or motor trucks at the wharves. My trunks were loaded on a wagon, hauled by one horse with a great bow over his head, and I walked behind it up the street to the hotel. Esthonia as yet has comparatively few automobiles, and the vehicles are the same as when the country was Russian. Droskies are everywhere, and the drivers remind me of those I saw in St. Petersburg more than 20 years ago. They wear caps with visors that come well down over the eyes, and blue coats padded out to make them fat. Each driver has a red sash round his waist. Reval is 700 years old and the streets look it. It is paved with cobbles and the streets are so narrow that one has to step out into the roadway wherever any building has the slightest projection. The buildings are close to the street. They are of four or five stories, with sharp riged roofs of red tiles. Some of them have walls of stucco painted bright colors, and there are but few large windows and but little plate glass. The signs over the stores are in several different languages, but the new nation insists that one must be in Esthonia, although other texts may be added if the storekeepers desire. In addition every store has its picture on the outside wall showing the goods sold within. If the store sells butter or milk, it may have a cow with a girl doing the milking. Or perhaps a cow's head and a roll of butter and cheese. On my way to the hotel I saw the signs of barbers at work shaving and bleeding their patients, of typewriters and adding machines, of ploughs and cream separators, and of household goods of every description such as beds, tables, tools and candlesticks all painted on the walls of the stores.

600 Years Older Than Washington.

Leaving my luggage at the hotel I strolled about the narrow streets, trying to realize that I was in the new capital of one of the baby republics. Reval is 600 years older than Washington. It had an existence in the twelfth century, and belonged to the Hanseatic League 200 years before Columbus discovered America. It was converted to Protestant Christianity before the Mayflower Pilgrims establish their first church at Plymouth and was a live, working municipality before Philadelphia or New York had a white settler.

The city is in two sections, one down near the harbor and the other on Castle Hill in the rear. Castle Hill was a fortification in the Middle Ages, and many of its stone walls still stand. The hill is now the fashionable residence part of the city and the government center. Here the president and the other officials of the Republic have their offices and here the new parliament building has been constructed.

I find the lower city interesting. The stores are quaint and the common people look like a slice out of old Europe. Much of the buying and selling is done in a market, not far from the harbor. Here there is a square of several acres filled with market women with their wares spread out before them on low tables. The women are mostly peasants who have brought vegetables, grain, fowls and other produce in from the country. They are short and stocky and show the wear and tear of their hard out-of-door work in the fields. They are dressed for the most part in homespun of their own manufacture, wearing short dark colored skirts and waists with shawls wrapped around their shoulders. Nearly all have handkerchiefs or small shawls around their heads.

The citizens of Reval dress about the same as our people at home, save that the poorer women often have their heads covered with colored cloths and the laboring men wear caps. An odd sight on the streets is the shopping bags which the women carry. These are long cylinders of bright yellow birch about as big around as one's head, with a strap like a satchel. The wood is light and the boxes take the place of satchels and baskets.

The market shows the poverty of the country. Eggs are sold by the piece and fruit is ladled out in tin cups holding a pint or quart. The stock of some of the market women consist of only a bushel or so of apples or plums or a few eggs and a chicken or two, the whole representing not over two or three dollars in value.

Work and Wages.

Wages are low, although higher than in Germany. The women street cleaners get 200 marks or about 60 cents per day. Housemaids get $6 a month with one day of the week free, and cooks are paid more. The ordinary laborer receives a dollar a day and mechanics get up to three dollars. Men on the farm sare paid $12 a month and board, but the women laborers receive less and work quite as hard.

Before the war much of the farm population worked by the year for the Baltic Barons. These men received almost nothing, and labored from sun-up to sun-set. Many of them lived on the estates having a small amount of potato land as a garden, and a certain allowance of food. In some cases the wife of the man was expected to give 70 days per annum in addition.

As I travel about my pockets are bulging with Esthonian money. It is the same here as in Finland and Germany. The currency is so low that one has to have all his pockets filled with bank notes to pay his running expenses. Before the war the Esthonian mark was worth 20 cents and it now takes more than three marks to equal one cent. It takes 350 to equal a dollar, and the 500 mark bill which was formerly worth $100 has a value now of $1.50. The bank notes look like wall paper cut into bills. They have all sorts of crazy decorations. Their colors are green, red and yellow and the engravings are often symbolical. I blush every time I look at a 100-mark note. On its face are two naked figures, a woman and a man, both as bare as were Adam and Eve before they ate the apple and adopted fig leaves. On the back of the note is a girl fully dressed. She sits before a spinning wheel and it may be that she is making yarn for the clothes needed by Adam and Eve on the other side of the bill.

They Hate the Russians.

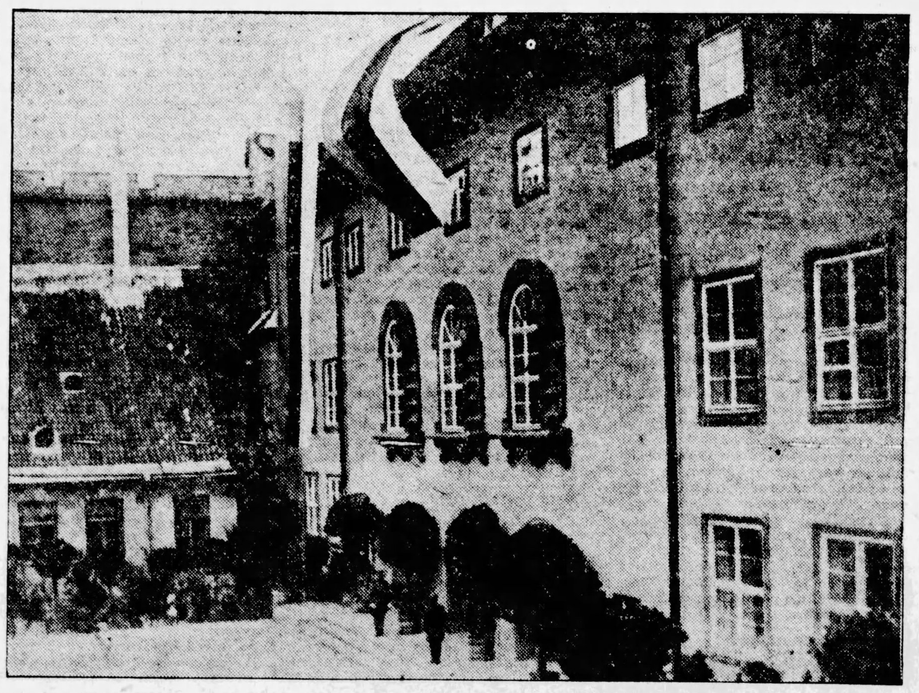
Everywhere I go I see evidences of a hatred the Esthonians have for the Russians. Leaving the market and going up Castle Hill I passed a granite pedestal on which was engraved a tribute to Peter the Great and I asked my guide what had become of the statue. He replied that there had been a fine bronze figure of Peter the Great erected there shortly before the World war but that the people tore it down after the revolution, leaving only this block of red granite.

Going up the hill I visited a cathedral which the Russian government constructed in 1910. At that time it was trying to wipe out the free spirit of the Esthonians and convert them to the Orthodox church. The cathedral cost $8,000,000 or $2,000,000 more than our national library at Washington. It was gorgeously decorated. The czar put a dome of copper as big as a circus tent over it and about this there were four onion-shaped gold domes, each with a gold cross above it. The copper dome also was plated with gold, but the church now lacks support from the Russian government, and the priests have tron off the gold-plated copper and sold it to replenish the treasury. The roof is now painted green.

I have spent some time in the new Parliament building. This is of Esthonian architecture, and its interior and exterior decorations are intended to represent the resources of the Republic. About one-fifth of Esthonia is woods, and the finishing and furniture of the capitol are made of the woods of the country. Much of the finish is in birch of a beautiful grain and so polished that it looks like the birchwood pianos we have in America. The doors are of a hard wood, carved to represent pine cones and the balustrades along the stairways are shaped like such cones. The building is well made and unique. The Hall of Congress has a ceiling of yellow, its walls are blue and it is lighted by concealed incandescent globes that give a mellow air to the chamber. The press gallery is in the rear of the hall.

I went through the building with one of the congressmen. He tells me that the house consists of 100 members divided among ten parties. The largest party is the Labor Reformists. It has 22 members, and next to it is the Agrarian party which has 21. In addition are the Populists, the Social Democrats, Independent Socialists, Christians and Bolshevists. There are four Balts in the house and only one Russian. The state also has the referendum which may be demanded by 25,000 citizens. The executive branch consists of a president and nine cabinet ministers.

Esthonian Parliament Building



ESTHONIA has a parliament of 100 members divided among 10 parties. The parliament house is of typical Esthonian architecture with the interior finished in birch and other woods of the country.

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

ABE MARTIN

These must be dull, uneventful days fer th' feller that looks like Bryan.

Manager Gabe Craw, o' Melodian Hall, talks some o' puttin' on a gigantic revival o' "The Two Orphans," usin' German marks fer snow.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Old Friends

BESIDE the long Pacific tides I have my hut of stone; here everlasting Spring abides, fierce weather is unknown. The land in Winter is not raked by storms of snow and sleet; the people's whiskers are not baked by sizzling Summer heat. So here come many gents and dames for comfort and repose; they're weary and their ancient frames can't stand the heat or snows. And at my door there oft appears some guy I haven't seen for maybe fifty-seven years, since I was sweet sixteen. Old spavined ladies seek my door, with trumpets in their ears, to talk of brave old days of yore when they were blooming dears. Oh, all the folks I ever knew in childhood's happy day come hither to the ocean blue to dream gray years away. And it's a bitter thing to meet the friends of long ago, with wooden teeth and crippled feet and hair as white as snow. I have remembered them as boys and girls supremely gay, their minds engaged with priceless toys, and games we used to play. I recollect them in their youth, and now they're gray and bleak, and they come toiling to my booth on legs that bend and creak. They're all patched up with store-made parts, false teeth and legs and hair; but still they have the same old hearts, though seamed by years of care. Of all sad stories ever told the saddest is the tale of twilight meeting of the old who once were young and hale.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

When You Know There's a Bass on Your Line

There's a thrill to the whirr of the partridge in fall and a thrill to the honk of the duck,
And a thrill to the sportsman, whatever the game, when he knows that his bullet has struck,
Oh, the wide out-of-doors is a red-blooded book for a red-blooded man to enjoy;
With the sun beatin' down and the wind in his face he's a man with the heart of a boy.
And it's boy that I am, though my temples are gray — it's a boy though I crowd forty-nine,
And the thrill that I crave is the thrill that you get when you know there's a bass on your line!

There's a time when forgetfulness wipes out your cares and shuts out the world from your view,
When the wrongs you have borne are erased from your mind and none is existing but you;
There's the high peak of bliss where no stranger intrudes and where nothing distracting you see,
Where from sorrow and heartache and hurt and despair and hunger and thirst you are free;
There's that brief space of time when you're conscious of naught but a glorious thrill down your spine,
And a tug you have felt and a leap you have seen, and you know there's a bass on your line!

It is seldom we're blinded to wrongs that exist, it is seldom our senses grow numb;
By countless distractions we're buffeted round, except when the big moments come,
And but few of the minutes life gives us are big; not oft we're allowed to forget
The burdens we carry, the pain that we bear, the failures and sorrows we've met.
But they all disappear in a flash when it comes—that time when the minutes are fine,
When you see the rod bend and you hear the reel click and you know there's a bass on your line!

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Three Vets' Schools Scheduled to Close

Discontinuance within a year of the vocational schools in Chillicothe, O., Goshen, N. Y., and Pocono Pines Pa., is forecast by Director Hines of the Veterans' Bureau, who announced that the opening of more schools is not contemplated. Reduction in the number of veterans in training, it is explained, makes a retrenchment program possible.

By next January, the director estimated, 20,000 disabled veterans will be rehabilitated and provided with jobs. At present, 80,000 men are in training, compared with a peak number of 110,000 in March, 1922.

VARIETIES

An ancient people dried their foods on a large scale.

It is commonly believed that ants will not cross a white line.

Neptune completes its revolution around the sun in 165 years.

New Guinea is the largest island on the globe, after Australia.

In sacred writings frequent mention is made of needle work.

A pine tree recently cut down in Japan was 1,200 years of age.

The annual consumption of gas per meter is 35,000 cubic feet.

Statistics show there are 1,420,905 illerates in the United States.

A Southern farmer recently successfully fattened hogs on catfish.

A daily paper in Peking has appeared daily since about 750 A. D.

In making a pound of honey bees make approximately 2,700,000 visits.

The cemetery of Confucius in China is 17 miles in circumference.

The 17-year locust appears in some parts of the country every year.

It is said that martial law has never been formally declared in England.

Before telescopes not more than 6,000 stars had been seen by human eyes.

There are about 2,629,276 persons of Canadian origin in the United States.

In spite of the great cost of radium half the treatments with it are given free.

In a pound of honey there is said to be concentrated essence of 60,000 flowers.

Vienna is reported to have consumed 113,992,500 litres of beer the last year.

A chemical process making sawdust into cattle food is being tried by chemists.

A device for measuring the ocean's depths by reflected sound waves is being tried.

Thrace was seized by the Turks in 1361 and made their capital for about 100 years.

Uruguay permits women to become barristers, but not magistrates, jurors or judges.

According to some authorities, the surface of the human body is about 16 square feet.

There are about 18,000 more persons of Welsh origin in the country than in 1910.

Korean girls use sticks of bamboo with elaborate coiffures of plaited grass for dolls.

An attempt is being made to raise reindeer on a commercial scale in the United States.

The liner Majestic is about 1,700 times the size of the Santa Maria, flag ship of Columbus.

In one of the London zoos is a snail eight inches long that originally came from East Africa.

The United States in recent years has become the greatest diamond-buying nation on the globe.

In Rumania women may be nominated, but not elected, as members of the communal counicls.

A cork 200 feet below the surface of the water will not rise again owing to pressure of water.

A single pair of sparrows and a nest of young ones will consume about 3,000 insects a week.

Anatolia has a women member of the government as head of the department of public instruction.

W. B. Maxwell, who is now writing best sellers, is the son of M. E. Braddon, the popular Victorian novelist.

There are now approximately 100 women high school directors in Pennsylvania as compared with 80 in 1921.

In their craze for beauty, Parisian women are even having their noses "broken" and reset in a different shape.

In Russia there are estimated to be 1,229 women to every 100 men. Germany comes next with 1,100 and Austria 1,069.

One well-known actress has installed a wireless receiving set in her dressing room and she "listens-in" when not on the stage.

Twenty-nine different nationalities are represented among the pupils attending one public school in Vancouver, British Columbia.

In Italy custom and antogonism to women workers confine them largely to such trades as tailoring, textiles and the tilling of the fields.

One wealthy woman of Los Angeles journeys to Kansas every Summer and cooks for all the hired hands on her big farm there.

Only a few months over 21 years of age, a London girl is believed to be the youngest owner and manager of a chemist's shop in London.

Water at 706 degrees Fahrenheit and under pressure of about 3,200 pounds slips quietly from the liquid to the vapor state without boiling or bubbling.

Miss Annie Ludwig, recently ordained pastor of a church in Pembrokeshire, is said to be the first woman Baptist pastor in the United Kingdom.

In normal times, Russia produces 90 per cent of the world's platinum, all of which is recovered by dredging and hand washing of millions of yards of gravel.

Using slightly moistened air, a device to be operated over a stove is claimed to dry vegetables and fruit in such a way that their original flavor is retained.

In Serbia it is the custom to build the partition walls of houses quite thick, and set stoves in the walls halfway through so that they do duty in warming two rooms.

Spring scales have been invented that at the same time show if a golf ball exceeds the permissible weight or is smaller than the minimum diameter allowed.

The total length of wire in the sheathing and core of the world cables made since their introduction in 1857 is sufficient to reach from the earth to the moon.

Since the close of the war nearly 200,000 houses have been built in Great Britain under the various governmental housing projects put into operation in that country.

Sunday opening of shops in England is increasing so much that shoe stores and dry goods establishments now remain open on that day in some of the industrial towns.

Seventy-one and a painter of six weeks' standing only, Mrs. S. A. Barnett, widow of an English clergyman, has had her first picture in oils accepted by the Roday Academy.

A statement warning the union miners against radical leaders and radical governments has been issued by the executive board of the United Mine Workers of America.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

HOTEL DOORS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

STAND before the entrance of a large city hotel if you wish to study humanity. All day long and all night long the big doors open and close as this man and that man or woman passes in and out. All day and all night taxicabs dash up to the curb and discharge their passengers under the huge ornamental glass and iron canopy placed over the entrance as a protection from the weather.

A constant stream of humanity flows through the doors held open by a (usually) Negro garbed in purple and gold braid trimmings. Sometimes the stream assumes the proportions of a flood as the time for some banquet to be held in the dining room draws near. Other times it is merely a trickle. But always the doors are there ready to open at any hour of day or night.

Always the brightly illuminated lobby welcomes the wanderer and makes him desirous to enter and drop into a soft leather chair for a short rest. In bad weather the lobby is especially welcome, as lights, luxurious chairs and soft rugs always entice human beings from the snow, cold and rain.

Now let us stand here near the entrance and watch the people come and go. Look at that shiny limousine drawing up to the curb with its liveried chauffeur so haughty and cold. Ah, he is hopping out to open the door for the fashionably dressed woman inside who is probably late for a dinner in the hotel. She steps down and proudly sails across the sidewalk and disappears within, the solemn Negro doorman bowing low as he recognizes wealth and high social standing.

Wonder who that man is over there who is furtively stealing along in the shadow? There he is again. He's slipping inside the hotel. No, the doorman has grabbed his coat sleeve. He is pulling him back and saying something we cannot hear. The man backs away and goes slinking down the street.

A breezy fellow in a straw hat and cool mohair suit and swinging a cane approaches. He blithely enters. Probably he's some salesman who has been given a big order. There is another man coming out of the hotel. He's in a hurry. Those are knickers that he is wearing and that's a bag full of golf clubs on his arm. An auto approaches, the man enters and ride away swiftly through the traffic in a hurry to get to his golf course for the remainder of the afternoon.

Here comes a business-like young woman, arm in arm with a bit of sleeveless femininity popularly known as a flapper. As they pass through the entrance one can hear the chatterer admonish the business girl to hurry and finish typing her last letter so they can rush off to the beach.

Wonder who those fellows are over there? They have been standing and talking for a long time. They all look like athletes with tanned faces and hands. They must be members of the visiting ball team. It's in town today. Yes, they are, for they are going inside now to change into their uinforms.

Look at that dust-covered machine with all the luggage on the running board. It is stopping and disgorging a group of tourists. Dust covers their clothes. They look tired but happy. They're going inside to wash and eat and stay all night in order to be fresh for the next day's trip through the country-side.

That couple there must be bride and groom. They came in a taxi from the depot. Their luggage is brand new and he has such a sheepish look and her cheeks are flushed as those standing near by look at them and smile. No, it isn't rouge, either. Yes, they are bride and groom, for he has turned and taken her arm to steer her safely into the lobby.

Here comes another couple. They are probably intending to eat a hotel dinner. They follow the bride and groom and from the looks on their faces it won't be long until they are bride and groom too.

It is dusk. Street light blaze forth, the canopy lights sparkle. The lobby looks more cozy and inviting than ever. It is getting chilly outside. Lightweight clothing feels too cool. Ah, hear the music. It's the hotel orchestra. It is playing for the diners. Maybe there will be dancing.

The sound of merriment reaches the street. A tired looking man, in well-worn clothing, stops and listens. He sighs and then shuffles on wearily. Probably thoughts of a day when he could afford to stay in a hotel have come to him. He cannot do so now so he must go on to his dreary room in a cheap lodging house.

And so it goes. The unfortunate and the poor can only pass the big doors of the hotel. Not for them are the bright lights, the music and the delicious food inside. Not for them the life of ease and merriment. They must plod wearily on. But the doors swing wide for the fortunate seekers of fun who have plenty of money in their pockets.

All day and all night the doors open and close under the guiding touch of the doorman. Humanity, all kinds, streams in and out through them. The doorman looks down from his station and smiles or frowns. Faces don't interest him. He is no student of humanity. It's his business to keep the doors opening and closing for they are hotel doors and the world passes in and out.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The diminutive chains of habit are seldom heavy enough to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.—Samuel Johnson.

AWAY BACK

Some letters are amusing, some edifying and mine is sure to be amusing to some of you, for if Aunt Martha will allow me I will make a stump speech, "Tin Lantern Style."

Away back before the war, when we had no oil lamps, but tallow candles, or grease, or rag lamps, and we knew nothing of jellies, butters, marmalades or canned goods of any kind, we lived on hog and hominy. We made tree sugar and cider and barrels of kraut. We picked bushels of dry beans, buried cabbage, turnips, apples, beets, potatoes and made kegs of cucumber pickles.

We dried apples, peaches, pumpkins, killed a beef and 12 or 13 big hogs for each family. We lived in log houses and wore homemade cowhide shoes and linsy woolsy cloth to meeting. We would walk there for two or three miles and when we arrived probably the preacher's wife would outshine us. Like as not she would have a big pants button sewed on her dress at the throat, and a big white horn one, at that. Then we would have to sit behind her for she would take the front seat.

Years and years ago I wore my hair bobbed and my cheeks painted by heaven only. We had no sewing or washing machines, but only tubs, washboards, lye soap and elbow grease. I have worked in wool and flax and can weave any kind of homemade goods from carpet to lace. I can knit anything on needles or hook and can use a tatting shuttle, too.

Now every day we must powder our noses, put on our veils and silk, oxfords or pumps, clocked lisle or silk hose and keep in a cool place for fear of getting them soiled. And — but I am only—Aunt Mary.

DOESN'T DISGRACE COUNTRY.

When I read Impulsive Pep's letter I couldn't remain silent any longer. As far as a flapper being a disgrace to our country I think some of the other girls who do not pretend to be modern are just as bad. To my way of thinking, the phrase, "Not by a long shot," doesn't sound refined.

I am a flapper myself and venture to say that I am as good as they generally make them. During the war I did everything I could such as working for the Red Cross after school hours. So I can't see how I was a disgrace to my beloved country.

Just because a girl is a flapper she doesn't have to ask boys to marry her. I didn't have to ask my husband. He did the asking himself. I know a girl who isn't the least bit modern. She is as slim as a match and laces so tightly that when she is seated she is as straight as an arrow. She draws her hair back from her forehead very tightly and wears a tight little knot behind. She isn't comfortable herself and won't let anyone else be comfortable. Who wants that kind of company? I'm sure I don't.

I think I've said enough for this time but when a person says that a flapper is a disgrace to her country it makes my blood boil.—A Flapper Wife.

DAWN

Who will rise at dawn and go with me into the country to watch the sun come up? The clock has just struck four. The little peeper frogs have just ended their nightly serenade. A lone bullfrog over in the pond has uttered his last hoarse croak.

Suddenly the cheery notes of a robin break the stillness of the morning air and soon a grand chorus of the song birds bursts forth. The plaintive cooing of a dove and the saucy caw-caw of a crow are heard. A crane passes overhead with its long legs stretched straight behind. The faint trace of light that we recently beheld has given place to a crescent of delicate pink that lies along the horizon to adorn the eastern sky. Higher up is the soft orange shade.

If clouds are present there will be a greater variety of color with a snowy whiteness at the outer edge and perhaps streaks of blue here and there where the natural sky shows through.

Half an hour has passed. The ascending sun has now changed the soft pink to a dull red which quickly turns to golden. Then the bright rim of the orb of day is seen peeping above the tree tops, growing larger and larger until the whole big yellow ball is exposed to view. The dense fog that clings to the lower atmosphere is slowly dispelled and now we behold the starting of a mid-summer day.

Hark! I hear a dog barking. It is Farmer Smith's dog driving up the cows to be milked. The day has begun.—F. Starr of Michigan.

BACK TO YOUTH

A Pennsylvania cousin says that reading about the old perforated tin lantern reminded her of her youthful days. What we want to do is to go back to youth in our minds, at least.

The world has gone topsy turvy. Pay no attention to the things being run today. You older ones get your minds on the scenes of your youthful days. Live your young life over again in your mind and you will find that your aches and pains soon will begin to disappear entirely. Action is the law of longevity. Without action one could live but a short time.

Sometimes persons say to me, "Why do you want to be wearing yourself out for? You have plenty and don't have to work."

Yes, but I was given this life to take care of, and if I were to do as you advise I would have no life. I don't want to leave here. When I am called I want to go to sleep.—Uncle George.

ANOTHER ARGUMENT

In a way some of your discussions are growing interesting, so I will attempt to help you out, Althea, in regard to your letter on Darwinism and the creation of the world, I will say that anyone who teaches such a doctrine is wrong. Read the Bible and you will see that you did not spring from an ape. Some people act like apes and monkeys, but Adam and Eve were human beings.

Why should you or anyone else doubt the Bible and think God was several years in creating this world? The Bible says God ended the work on the seventh day and that the light was called day and the dark was called night. This has never been changed, so the days in ancient times were of the same length as they are now. The Bible also tells you that they had 12 months in a year, the same as at present.

I pray for God to help all you people to read the Bible if you are intested in Darwinism. And I hope it will take all the ape and monkey feelings out of you.—Penn. Young Bachelor.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Well, what do you think? Mamma, Papa and me is going on a vacation in our auto. Papa says it won't be much of a vacation for him but he's satisfied if Mamma and me have fun over it. Mamma says that's what he always says. She says he always wants to make out he's a martyr because she won't stand for him acting like a fool and wasting his time trying to catch fish in some wild and woolly place where there is lots of snakes and weeds and water and where only savages go.

Mamma first wanted to go to see her relatives, but Papa wouldn't stand for it as he said if they had to see relatives instead of fish they would see his. Mamma said they wouldn't see any fish even if Papa did go fishing cause when Papa went to a home of a fish they was never nobody at home. She said he just couldn't go away from her for a week to go fishing cause then he might fall in love with some other woman and she would be out of luck. She said you never could trust a man and maybe while she was slaving at home thinking he was fishing he might be carrying on with some woman.

Getting back to our vacation, Papa has taken one several times this Summer in his mind, but this one is going to be real. We are going away in the auto for a week out in the country. Papa has already bought a tow rope. Mamma asked him what it was for and he told her and she told him that if the auto went bad she'd ride on a train as she was tired of having to monkey around with something that wasn't any surer than our auto. Papa said she could have the tow rope then to hang herself and she got mad.

But Papa got mad the next minute when Mamma said that one thing she wished he would do was to put enough gasoline in the tank so he wouldn't run out as he was always doing. Papa said leave it to him, but Mamma said whenever she did we run out of gas. She said she never knew she'd have to look out after Papa the way she does or she wouldn't have married him. Papa said who looks out for you, and Mamma said no one and that all the looking out was done by her, as Papa was worse than me. And when she said that I felt better cause Mamma always was telling me I was a lot of trouble when I guess I wasn't at all.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Carrot Marmalade

Wash and scrape two pounds of carrots, cover with water and cook until tender. Drain and put through the meat chopper with half a cup of blanched almonds and add to them the grated rind and strained juice of four lemons and four cups of sugar. Place mixture in a saucepan and cook slowly until thick. Place in jars, cool and seal.

Noroton Filling for Layer Cake

(Also an icing.) Mix together one cup of sugar, a pinch of salt and one heaping tablespoon of cornstarch; turn this mixture into a saucepan containing one cup of boiling water and let cook till thick, stirring constantly. Then add butter size of a walnut, the juice of one lemon, and two whole bananas finely sliced; stir vigorously so that the banana slices break up into small bits. Remove from fire, after cooking for a few minutes, and add at once the stiffly whipped whites of two eggs. Spread between two cake-layers and on top the cake.

California Cream Pie.

Mix one cup chopped walnut meats, one cup sugar in which you have blended a teaspoonful of cornstarch with two cups of cream or milk and three well whipped eggs, a pinch of salt and a seasoning of grated nutmeg. Fill unbaked crust and bake. Have oven quite hot at first to set the crust, then reduce heat to bake the custard well.

Favorite Baked Apples

Bake six apples until soft. Make a dressing of one cup of powdered sugar, three tablespoons cream or milk, two tablespoons melted butter, one tablespoon orange or lemon juice, two whites of egg, one cup cocoanut. Heat the butter with the sugar, add the cream, the whites of eggs staffly beaten, orange juice and cocanut. Fill this into the centers of the apples and spread over the tops. The apples are better slightly browned in the oven after the dressing has been added.

Lemon Sponge Pie

Line a pie-pan with ordinary pastry, but do not bake. Put into a bowl two egg-yolks and beat well; then add to them one cup of sugar, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, two tablespoons of flour, a pinch of salt, one tablespoon of melted butter and one cup of sweet milk. Last, fold in the stiffly whipped whites of two eggs and turn this mixture into the pastry-lined tin. Slip the pan into a hot oven (to set the crust), but after five minutes of baking decrease the heat to "moderate." In all, the pie should bake 40 minutes.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

If you wish to gain weight try taking cream after meals.

Many apples are better for pies if stewed first.

Orange peels make a delicious confection when candied.

A fresh fruit ice is certainly an appropriate way to top off the Summer dinner.

A good salad is made of canned peaches, chopped nuts, chopped cabbage and mayonnaise. Serve on crisp lettuce.

A handful of salt thrown into the fire along with the potato skins and other table refuse will destroy all unpleasant odors.

So many ironers do not iron their things dry and this results in easily creased garments, which look unsightly at one wearing.

There is only one infallible way of getting curdled mayonnaise to "come back." Start all over again with another egg yolk, add a little oil to it and very gradually beat in the curdled dressing until it is all well blended into the new.

American Princess Dead

Princess Anastasia

PRINCESS ANASTASIA of Greece, formerly Mrs. Leeds, is dead. Once a stenographer in the United States, she married the millionaire tinplate king, who died. Then she married Prince Christopher, brother of the former king of Greece. She was worth many millions.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Make not thyself the judge of any man.—Longfellow.

JUNE

Abigail Gray, I agree with you that June is the perfect month. June! Whose soul does not fairly sing at the sound of that word? How easy it is to dream of the day of old when sitting or lying beneath the sheltering branches of an apple tree in June! The chirrup of the robin, the whistle of the quail, the perfume of the rose, the azure in the sky, the last day of school, the exquisite red in her face as she "took part in the exercises," the final, lingering walk through the woods on the way home, the minister, a few years later saying the words which tied the knot that only death should sever—in June.

Where is the man who cannot recall old memories and lose himself along shaded country roads, or run through the meadows where red strawberries peek up from green buds drenched in dew; or stand on the end of a slippery log and half fall, half dive in the cold swimming hole—in June?

Where is the woman who finds it impossible to close her eyes and live again those dear, sweet days, down along the river, with a dainty lunch made just by her and someone enjoying every mouthful; or perch herself upon a grass-carpeted throne while he twines wild flowers in her hair; or in the soft and mellow twilight, listen once more to the world-old protestation of a lover—in June!

In His infinite wisdom the Creator bestowed upon us many blessings. Joy and happiness generally follows sorrow. The law of compensation works surely and fairly, and the light succeeds darkness in the life of all. Following rain comes the sunshine, and as seasons roll by, ungoverned by human hand or mind, the drab, chill days of December are quite forgotten when we live and thrill and sing once more in the glorious month of June.—Frank M. of Tenn.

A COUSIN'S HOME.

I like to know what kind of a place people live in especially after I have read their letters. I am going to tell you about my home. I live in the beautiful Towanda valley of Pennsylvania. Behind our house is a lovely view of the South Mountain. The dark green of the leaves, the gorges, rushing brooklets, the wide open fields reaching to the foot of the hills would inspire the poetic blood of anyone. A short distance behind our house are beautiful falls rushing over high rocks, low rocks, between moss and fern clad banks in a hurry to reach the main stream of Towanda creek which empties into the Susquehanna river.

In front of the house are more beautiful ranges with little riverlets rushing, bounding, dancing between banks covered with wild flowers, small hemlocks and pines, a lovely place for a picnic. Any lover of nature would like historic Pennsylvania.

On a distant hillside I see a large field of wheat in shock ready to be hauled to the barn. On another hill cattle are grazing. The Towanda creek runs by our house in front. Ferns grow on its banks 41 feet high. Willow trees hem in the brook on each side. The growing grain and fruit, the picturesque mountains make it a fine place to live.

In this part of the country grapes are abundant. How beautiful the fields look where the hay has been mowed! If some of the cousins who love nature would visit me I would show them all of these lovely places. Before traveling through Europe journey through the United States and especially Pennsylvania.—Nature Lover of Pa.

WOULD LIKE CAMPING.

Have any of you ever gone camping? If you have won't you please write and tell us about it. I think it would be lovely to camp in some woods near a lake where one could take long walks in the daytime and go boat-riding in the moonlight. I have never had the opportunity to do anything like this maybe I will some time as I love to be in the woods and near the water.

I am a great lover of nature but I wonder who is not. Birds, flowers and trees are all very lovely and interesting to me. The pine tree is my favorite. I like to hear the wind sighing through the pines and to listen to the sound of the leaves on the quivering aspens. It seems as if they must be talking.

The lily is one of my favorite flowers because it is the symbol of purity, but is seems as if the rose must be the queens of flowers.

I wonder where some of our friends have been the last two years or more. Arthur McIntosh and Lavant Owen, have you two great writers desert us entirely?—Junnita, Wisconsin.

FLAPPERS HARMLESS

I have come to defend myself as I am a flapper. Those the people call flappers are merry, laughing girls full of harmless curiosity to know more about the world. They also have a healthy sense of humor. No matter how old they are you can call them girls, for sunshine, laughter and searching for roses will keep anyone young.

I truly think the flapper is more worldly and useful than the modern girl because she is daring enough to be talked about in unpleasant ways but through it all she holds her own. Isn't that strong character?

I do not class the cigaret-smoking, brilliantly dressed girl with the flapper. Bobbed hair, gum chewing and short skirts are the main symptoms of the flapper but people have followed fashion through more dangerous traits than these. I am against long skirts, not only for their lack of comfort, but for the greater expense as well as the dirt they collect. After all it is not fashion but the mind and heart we choose in our friends.

Do you know what the flapper's favorite flower is? It is the wild rose as free and pure in its native woods as the flapper in America.—Virginia Creeper.

LIKES GHOST TALES

The letters are so interesting I had to come again. I would like to read some more ghost stories, as they are interesting. My home is in West Virginia, and it is a good state, although not be best, as all are good. What do the cousins think about people who should be in church going to see baseball games? I think the older people should set a better example before the boys and girls.

What do you think about a home with no flowers. We have several, but I would like to have more.—Black Eyes, W. Va.

Left-over rice and macaroni are just the things to stuff tomatoes and save you buying another vegetable for the next day's meal.

Chat With Cousins

In every neighborhood there is always one woman who seems to sacrifice a great deal for her neighbors, her friends and her relatives. There is always one man who lends a helping hand when called upon. Also there always seems to be a woman who needs more help than any other woman in the neighborhood. Aunt Martha knows of a woman who is continually offering her services to her relatives and her friends. If misfortune assails one of them she is right on the scene with an offer of help. In time of sickness she manages to drop her work, despite the fact that she has a husband and several children to make enough work for her to keep her busy from morning till night. But this work she postpones to go to the neighbor or relative and help them out with theirs. She is a sort of a martyr and often gets no credit for what she does, but is the subject of criticism if someone sees her house in disorder. She is much more of an asset to the neighborhood than the other woman who, the moment she feels a slight headache, mournfully calls for some neighbor and in a whining voice complains so much that her work is taken off her hands so she can rest. Then nine times out of ten, after this work is done the headache disappears and off she goes to a movie theatre. Yes, this world is made up of many different kinds of people.

We all like to hear bird stories, and the contributors of the Household page, knowing this, send in plenty of bird stories, so Aunt Martha decided to assemble several and print them in this column. Bird Lover, N. C., is the writer of this one. "Seven years ago a wren built her nest in a satchel on the porch and raised one brood. The next Spring I placed a box on the wall and a wren raised two there. The third Summer she raised two more and the fourth, fifth and sixth one each. She has raised nine broods there."

M. E. of W. Va. has this story to tell: "Some time ago a wren built her nest in our hall. There was a large hornet nest hanging there, and the wren built inside it. The mother bird laid five eggs which all hatched. She raised them until they were large enough to fly away."

Here is a chance for you cousins to lend a member of the family a helping hand if you can. Mrs. C. A. B. of Indiana wants a poem which she saw 17 years ago. It was misplaced, and she greatly desires a copy. The name she forgets, but the poem begins, "He leadeth me in pastures green? Nay! not always so. Oft times the heavy winds about me blow." Let's hear from the cousins who might have this poem.

Earl Hibbitts, Darwin, Va., would like a few magazines to help him pass away the time, as he is unable to work and finds his greatest pleasure in reading.

Cousin Kitty of W. Va., sayes she is sure she won't get on the Honor Roll. Aunt Martha wishes to state for Cousin Kitty's benefit that everyone has a chance to have his name on it.

Here's a world peace plan sent in by W. F. C. of Va. His idea is that each nation mind its own business and not meddle in another nation's business and try to take something that doesn't belong to it.

Civil War Soldier was surprised to read of girls who want to drill in military camps in order to be soldiers. He thinks the girls handle arms the same as boys, but their arms don't shoot to kill very often. He says a military camp is no place for a woman and no place for refinement.

The first ripe tomato in one's garden always brings a thrill. You go out to look things over and there you find, snuggled down on the ground beneath the green vines, a nice large crimson tomato. You pick it and carry it into the house rejoicing. Later there are so many big red tomatoes on the vines that you wonder what you will do with them all. Not so many years ago people did not eat tomatoes. They were grown for adornment only. Did you know that? Just think what our ancestors missed. Of course some of you might not like tomatoes, and those of you who don't will think they didn't miss a thing.

Teach the Child Order

If the child is in the run-away period mother will do well to study various ways of keeping the child at home. A playhouse, built on the order of a Summer house, where little sister can keep house all day long, with her dolls, will pay well for the money expended on it. There she will gather her playmates and the temptation to run away will be avoided many times daily. As for brother, an airy corner of the garage may become a shop for him. A few dollars spent for such tools as a vise, a saw, a hammer, a brace and bit, a plane, nails, bits of wood and beaver board will tempt him to spend many hours there. It will be a place where he can bring his friends and they can build boats and doll furniture to their heart's content.

Economical and Good

The vinegar from any home-made pickle, particularly cucumber pickle, should not be thrown away but used in place of plain vinegar when making salad dressing. It will add a splendid flavor to the dressing.

August Honor Roll

Nine writers got their names on the August Honor Roll, five of them from the Merry-Go-Round and the rest from the Boys and Girls corner. Honors were equally divided between the Merry-Go-Rounders and boys and girls on Aug. 2, 9, 16 and 30. On Aug. 23 a Merry-Go-Rounder was the only writer who succeeded in writing a letter deserving of a place on the honor roll.

Remember that composition and subject matter count a great deal when Aunt Martha makes her selections. You may have written a fine letter on some subject that is not appropriate any more but you will fail to get a place of honor.

The Merry-Go-Round winners are as follows: "Theoretically Speaking by Althea on Aug. 2; "Favorites of Creation" by C. Gray Wilson of W. Va., on Aug. 9; "The Oldtime Church" by St. Joe Sister on Aug. 16; "Prodigal Returns" by New Engglland Girl on Aug. 23; "On the St. Lawrence" by Vermont Greenhorn on Aug. 30.

The Boys and Girls winners are: "Lost Is Found" by Wild Rose of Virginia on Aug. 2; "A Legend" by Pandora of W. Va. on Aug. 9; "Father" by Lily of the Shenandoah Valley on Aug. 16; "Famous Mound" by Don Quixote on Aug. 30.

New England Girl's letter was the best of all mentioned on the Honor Roll.

POETS' CORNER

The Captain's Well

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

From pain and peril, by land and main,
The shipwrecked sailor came back again;
And like one from the dead, the threshold crossed
Of his wondering home, that had mourned him lost.

Where he sat once more with his kith and kin,
And welcomed his neighbors thronging in.

But when morning came he called for his spade,
"I must pay my debt to the Lord," he said.

"Why dig you here?" asked the passer-by;
"Is there gold or silver the road so nigh?"

"No, friend," he answered, "but under this sod
Is the blessed water, the wine of God."

"Water! The Powwow is at your back,
And right before you the Merrimac,

"And look you up, or look you down,
There's a well-sweep at every door in town."

"True," he said, "we have wells of our own;
But this I dig for the Lord alone."

Said the other: "This soil is dry, you know;
I doubt if a spring can be found below.

"You had better consult, before you dig
Some water witch, with a hazel twig."

"No, wet or dry, I will dig it here,
Shallow or deep, if it takes a year.

"In the Arab desert, where shade is none,
The waterless land of sand and sun,

"Under the pitiless, brazen sky
My burning throat as the sand was dry;

"My crazed brain listened in fever dreams
For plash of buckets and ripples of streams;

"And, opening my eyes to the blinding glare,
And my lips to the breath of the blistering air,

"Tortured alike by the Heavens and earth,
I cursed, like Job, the day of my birth.

"Then something tender, and sad, and mild
As a mother's voice to her wandering child,

"Rebuked my frenzy; and bowing my head,
I prayed as I never before had prayed.

"Pity me God, for I die of thirst;
Take me out of this land accurst:

"And if ever I reach my home again,
Where earth has springs and the sky has rain,

"I will dig a well for the passers-by,
And none shall suffer from thirst, as I.

"I saw, as I prayed, my home once more,
The house, the barn, the elms by the door,

"The grass-lined road, that riverward wound
The tall slate stones of the burying ground;

"The belfry and steeple on Meeting House Hill,
The brook with its dam, and gray grist mill,

"And I knew in that vision beyond the sea,
The very place where my well must be.

"God heard my prayer in that evil day;
He led my feet in their homeward way,

"From false mirage and dried-up well,
And the hot sand storms of a land of hell,

"Till I saw at last through the coast hills' gap,
A city held in its stony lap,

"The mosques and the domes of scorched Muscat,
And my heart leaped up with joy thereat!

"For there was a ship at anchor lying,
A Christian flag at its masthead flying,

"And sweetest of sounds to my home-sick ear
Was my native tongue in the sailor's cheer.

"Now the Lord be thanked, I am back again,
Where earth has springs and the skies have rain,

"And the well I promised by Oman's Sea,
I am digging for him in Amesbury."

His kindred wept, and his neighbors said:
"The poor old captain is out of his head."

But from morn to noon, and from noon to night,
He toiled at his task with main and might;

And when at last, from the loosened earth,
Under his spade the stream gushed forth,

And fast as he climbed to his deep well's brim,
The water he dug for followed him.

He shouted for joy: "I have kept my word,
And here is the well I promised the Lord!"

The long years came and the long years went,
And he sat by his roadside well content;

He watched the travelers, heat-oppressed,
Pause by the way to drink and rest,

And the sweltering horses dip, as they drank,
Their nostrils deep in the cool, sweet tank,

And grateful at heart, his memory went
Back to that waterless Orient,

And the blessed answer of prayer, which came
To the earth of iron and sky of flame.

And when a wayfarer, weary and hot,
Kept to the mud road, pausing not

For the well's refreshing, he shook his head;
"He don't know the value of water," he said;

"Had he prayed for a drop, as I have done,
In the desert circle of sand and sun.

"He would drink and rest, and go home to tell
That God's best gift is the wayside well!"

The Shepherd of King Admetus

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

There came a youth upon the earth,
Some thousand years ago,
Whose slender hands were nothing worth,
Whether to plow, or reap, or sow.

He made a lyre and drew therefrom
Music so strange and rich,
That all men loved to hear—and some
Muttered of fagots for a witch.

But King Admetus, one who had
Pure taste by right divine,
Decreed his singing not too bad
To hear between the cups of wine.

And so, well pleased with being soothed
Into a sweet half-sleep,
Three times his kingly beard he smoothed
And made him viceroy o'er his sheep.

His words were simple words enough
And yet he used them so,
That what in other mouths were rough
In his seemed musical and low.

Men called him but a shiftless youth,
In whom no good they saw,
And yet, unwittingly, in truth,
They made his careless words their law.

They knew not how he learned at all,
For, long hour after hour,
He sat and watched the dead leaves fall,
Or mused upon a common flower.

It seemed the loveliness of things
Did teach him all their use,
For, in mere weeds and stones and springs,
He found a healing power profuse.

Men granted that his speech was wise,
But, when a glance they caught
Of his slim grace and woman's eyes,
They laughed and called him good-for-naught.

Yet after he was dead and gone,
And e'en his memory dim,
Earth seemed more sweet to live upon
More full of love, because of him

And day by day more holy grew
Each spot where he had trod,
Till after-poets only knew
Their first-born brother as a god.

The Three Angel Visitors

Oh father, dear father, a young child said
One night as she stole from her lonely bed,
Oh father come to my room with me,
Three beautiful angels there you will see.

Just now as I lay with half closed eyes
I heard a sweet voice from the sparkling skies,
And as I was wondering what it could mean
Three beautiful angels came gliding in.

They hovered around my little bed,
And they each laid a hand on my aching head;
The tears rolled down my cheeks like pearls,
But they wiped them away with their loose curls.

Oh father, dear father, the reason I cried
Was because I had not with them died;
As I thought when they had gone how lonely it would be
To live all alone, just you and me.

'Twas a dream, 'twas a dream, my precious child,
Your aching head made your fancy wild.
A dream, oh no, that could not be,
For dreams do not come and talk to me.

And they did talk, Sister Mary said,
Her spirit was blessed though her body was dead.
She said that bright flowers had once to die,
And I have my home in her own bright sky.

But dear brother Willie too stood there,
With his shining eyes and his bright brown hair;
He smiled with smiles that I yet can see,
Oh dear little sister, come home with me.

But my dear mother's eyes grew dim,
As she said, let her stay and comfort him.
To each a few months of sorrow is given,
And we will have them with us in heaven.

Snatches From W. B.

Michigan certainly lives up to its nickname, the Wolverine state. Who agrees with me? Now tell the truth. I think some of the Michigan cousins should get busy and write a line or two.—Only Redwing of Mich.

How many of the cousins are thinking about school? It doesn't seem possible that Fall is so near. I live on a farm near a village where we have cows, horses, chickens and turkeys.—White Rose.

We are having much rainy weather, and nearly every time I get caught away from home and can't return until the creek goes down. Recently we went to church and when the meeting was over we found that it was pouring down rain. I sent my eldest brother home to get a horse for me to ride and while he was gone the creek had risen and he couldn't come back, so I and my girl friends had to stay until late in the afternoon, going without dinner. —Sunshine of W. Va.

I can cook, put up hay, milk and do almost anything on the farm.—Woodland Queen, Ohio.

Harold Bell Wright is my favorite author. I like to go in the woods, where I can see all the green trees and flowers and gather bouquets of fern.—Blue Bell of Ohio.

MRS. HINCKLEY NERVOUS WRECK

Tells How She Was Restored to Perfect Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Memphis, Tenn.—"Two years ago I was completely run-down and my nerves were a wreck. I could not sweep a room without resting. I could not do my work except a little at a time, and the doctor's medicine did not help me. One day some one threw your little book on to my porch, and in it I read several testimonials of women who had been like myself. I went right out and got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of that bottle I knew it was helping me. I took six bottles, and then in about three months I took two more. Now I am in perfect health. I do all of my own work and could do more. I can truly say that I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound gave me my health."—Mrs. O. J. HINCKLEY, 316 Union Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. This book contains valuable information.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

(Copyright, 1922, by Irving Bacheller.)

Continued From Last Week

There is a passage in a letter of Jack Irons regarding conditions in the jail which should be quoted here:

"One boy has lung fever and every night I hear him sobbing. His sorrow travels like fire among the weaker men. I have heard a number of cold, half-starved, homesick lads crying like women in the middle of the night. It makes me feel like letting go myself. There is one man who swears like a trooper when it begins. I suppose that I shall be hysterical as the rest of them in time. I don't believe General Howe knows what is going on here. The jail is run by American Tories, who are wreaking their hatred on us."

Jack sent a line to the rector of the Church of England, where he had seen Preston and Lady Howe, inviting him to call, but saw him not, no word came from him. Letters were entrusted to Mr. Pinhorn for Preston, Margaret and General Sir Benjamin Hare, with handsome payment for their delivery, but they waited in vain for an answer.

"They's suthin' wrong 'bout this 'ere business," said Solomon. "You'll find that ol' Pinhorn has got a pair o' split hoofs under his luther."

One day Jack was sent for by Mr. Pinhorn and conducted to his office.

"Honor! Good luck! Relief!" was the threefold exclamation with which the young man was greeted.

"What do you mean?" Jack inquired.

"General Howe! You! Message to Mr. Washington! Tonight!"

"Do you mean General Washington?"

"No. Mister! Title not recognized here!"

"I shall take no message to 'Mr.' Washington," Jack answered. "If I did, I am sure that he would not receive it."

Mr. Pinhorn's face expressd a high degree of astonishment.

"Pride! Error! Persistent error!" he exclaimed. "Never mind! Details can be fixed. You are to go tonight. Return tomorrow!"

The prospect of getting away from his misery even for a day or two was alluring.

"Let me have the details in writing and I will let you know at once," he answered.

The plan was soon delivered. Jack was to pass the lines on the northeast front in the vicinity of Breed's Hill with a British sergeant, under a white flag, and proceed to Washington's headquarters.

"Looks kind o' neevarious," said Solomon when they were out in the jail yard together. "Looks like ye might be grabbed in the jaws o' a trap. Nobody's name is signed to this 'ere paper. Ther's nothin' behind the hull thing but ol' Pinhorn an'—who? I'm skeered o' Mr. Who? Pinhorn an' Who an' a Dark Night! There's a pardnership! Kind o' well mated! They want ye to put yer life in their hands. What fer? Wal, ye know it 'pears to me they'd be apt to be car'less with it. It's jest possible that ther's some feller who'll be happier if you was rubbed off the slate. War is goin' on an' you belong to that breed o' pups they call rebels. A dead rebel don't cause no hard feelin's in the British army. Now, Jack, you stay where ye be. 'Tain't a fust rate place, but it's better'n a hole in the ground. Suthin' is goin' to happen—you mark my words, boy. I kind o' think Margaret is gittin' anxious to talk with me an' kin't be kept erway no longer. Mebbe the British army is goin' to move. Ye know fer two days an' nights we been hearin' cannon fire."

"Solomon, I'm not going out to be shot in the back," said the young man. "If I am to be executed, it must be done with witnesses in proper form. I shall refuse to go. If Margaret should come, and it is possible, I want you to sit down with her in front of my cell so that I can see her, but do not tell her that I am here. It would increase her trouble and do no good. Besides, I could not permit myself to touch her hand even, but I would love to look into her face."

So it happened that the proposal which had come to Jack through Mr. Pinhorn was firmly declined, whereupon the astonishment of that official was expressed in sorrowful gesture and the exclamation: "Doomed! Stubborn youth!"

Solomon Binkus was indeed a shrewd man. In the faded packet of letters is one which recites the history of the confinement of the two scouts in the Boston jail. It tells of the coming of Margaret that very evening with an order from the Adjutant General directing Mr. Pinhorn to allow her to talk with the "rebel" prisoner Solomon Binkus.

The official conducted her to the iron grated door in front of Solomon's cell.

"I will talk with him in the corridor, if you please," she said, as she gave the jailer a guinea, whereupon he became most obliging. The cell door was opened and chairs were brought for them to sit upon. Cannons were roaring again and the sound was nearer than it had been before.

"Have you heard from Jack?" she asked when they were seated in front of the cell of the latter.

"Yes, ma'am. He is well, but like a man shot with rock salt."

"What do you mean?"

"Sufferin'," Solomon answered. "Kind o' riddled with thoughts o' you an' I wouldn't wonder."

"Did you get a letter?" she asked.

"No. A young officer who was ketched an' brought here t'other day has told me all 'bout him."

"Is the officer here?"

"Yes, ma'am," Solomon answered.

"I want to see him—I want to talk with him. I must meet the man who has come from the presence of my Jack."

Solomon was visibly embarrassed. He was in trouble for a moment and then he answered: "I'm 'fraid 'twouldn't do any good."

"Why?"

"'Cause he's deef an' dumb."

"But do you not understand. It would be a comfort to look at him."

"He's in this cell, but I wouldn't know how to call him," Solomon assured her.

She went to Jack's door and peered at him through the grating. He was lying on his straw bed. The light which came from candles set in brackets on the stone wall of the corridor was dim.

"Poor, poor fellow!" she exclaimed. "I suppose he is thinking of his sweetheart or of some one very dear to him. His eyes are covered with his handkerchief. So you have lately seen the boy I love. How I wish you could tell me about him!"

The voice of the young lady had had a curious effect upon that nerve-racked, homesick company of soldier lads in prison. Doubtless it had reminded some of dear and familiar voices which they had lost hope of hearing again.

One began to groan and sob, then another and another.

"Ain't that like the bawlin' o' the damned?" Solomon asked. "Some on 'em is sick; some is wore out. They're all half starved!"

"It is dreadful!" said she, as she covered her eyes with her handkerchief. "I can not help thinking that any day he may have to come here. I shall go to see General Howe tonight."

"Tomorrer I'll git this 'ere boy to write out all he knowss 'bout Jack, but if ye see it, ye'll have to come 'ere an' let me put it straight into yer hand," Solomon assured her.

"I'll be here at ten o'clock," she said, and went away.

Pinhorn stepped into the corridor as Solomon called to Jack:

"Things be goin' to improve, ol' man. Hang on to yer hosses. The English people is to have a talk with General Howe tonight an' suthin' 'll be said, now you hear to me. That damn German King ain't a-goin' to have his way much longer here in Boston jail."

Early next morning shells began to fall in the city. Suddenly the firing ceased. At nine o'clock all prisoners in the jail were sent for to be exchanged. Preston came with the order from General Howe and news of a truce.

"This means yer army is fightin' out," Solomon said to him.

"The city will be evacuated," was Preston's answer.

"Could I send a message to Gin'ral Hare's house?"

"The General and his brigade and family sailed for another port at eight. If you wish, I'll take your message."

Solomon delivered to Preston a letter written by Jack to Margaret. It told of his capture and imprisonment.

"Better than I, you will know if there is good ground for these dark suspicions which have come to us," he wrote. "As well as I, you will know what a trial I underwent last evening. That I had the strength to hold my peace, I am glad, knowing that you are the happier today because of it."

The third of March had come. The sun was shining. The wind was in the south. They were not strong enough to walk, so Preston had brought horses for them to ride. There were long patches of snow on the Dorchester Heights. A little beyond they met the brigade of Putnam. It was moving toward the city and had stopped for its noon mess. The odor of fresh beef and onions was in the air.

"Cat's blood an' gunpowder!" said Solomon. "Tie me to a tree."

"What for?" Preston asked.

"I'll kill myself eatin'," the scout declared. "I'm so gol durn hungry I kin't be trusted."

"I guess we'll have to put the brakes on each other," Jack remarked.

"An' it'll be steep goin'," said Solomon.

Washington rode up to the camp with a squad of cavalry while they were eating. He had a kind word for every liberated man. To Jack he said:

"I am glad to address you as Colonel Irons. You have suffered much, but it will be a comfort for you to know that the information you brought enabled me to hasten the departure of the British."

Turning to Solomon, he added:

"Colonel Binkus, I am indebted to you for faithful, effective and valiant service. You shall have a medal."

"Gin'ral Washington, we're a-goin' to lick 'em," said Solomon. "We're a-goin' to break their necks."

"Colonel, you are very confident," the General answered with a smile.

"You'll see," Solomon continued. "God A'mighty is sick o' tyrants. They're doomed."

"Let us hope so," said the Commander-in-Chief. "But let us not forget the words of Poor Richard: 'God helps those who help themselves.'"

CHAPTER IV

Jack and Solomon Meet the Great Ally.

The Selectment of Boston, seeing the city threatened with destruction, had made terms with Washington for the British army. It was allowed peaceably to abandon the city and withdraw in its fleet of one hundred and fifty vessels. The American army was now well organized and in high spirit. Washington waited on Dorcester Heights for the evacuation of Boston to be completed. Meanwhile, a large force was sent to New York to assist in the defense of that city. Jack and Solomon went with it. On account of their physical condition, horses were provided for them, and on their arrival each was to have a leave of absence of two weeks, "for repairs," as Solomon put it. They went up to Albany for a rest and a visit and returned eager for the work which awaited them.

They spent a Spring and Summer of heavy toil in building defenses and training recruits. The country was aflame with excitement. Rhode Island and Connecticut declared for independence. The fire ran across their borders and down the seaboard. Other colonies were making or discussing like declarations. John Adams, on his way to Congress, told of the defense of the Northern army in Canada and how it was heading southward "eaten with vermin, diseased, scattered, dispirited, unclad, unfed, disgraced." Colonies were ignoring the old order of things, electing their own assemblies and enacting their own laws. The Tory provincial assemblies were unable to get men enough together to make a pretense of doing business.

In June, by a narrow margin, the Congress declared for independence, on the motion of Richard Henry Lee of Virginia. A declaration was drafted and soon adopted by all the Provincial Congresses. It was engrossed on parchment and signed by the delegates of the thirteen states on the second of August. Jack went to the memorable scene as an aid to John Adams, who was then the head of the War Board.

He writes in a letter to his friends in Albany:

"They were a solemn looking lot of men with the exception of Doctor Franklin and Thomas Jefferson of Virginia. The latter wore a long-tailed buff coat with round gold buttons. He is a tall, big-boned man. I have never seen longer arms than he has. His wrists and hands are large and powerful.

"When they began to sign the parchment he smiled and said:

"'Gentlemen, Benjamin Franklin should have written this document. The committee, however, knew well that he would be sure to put a joke in it.'

"'Let me remind you that behind it all is the greatest joke in history,' said the philosopher.

"'What is that?' Mr. Jefferson asked.

"'The British House of Lords,' said Franklin.

"A smile broke through the cloud of solemnity on those many faces, and was followed by a little ripple of laughter.

"'The committee wishes you all to know that it is indebted to Doctor Franklin for wise revision of the instrument,' said Mr. Jefferson.

"When the last man had signed, Mr. Jefferson rose and said:

"'Gentlemen, we have taken a long and important step. On this new ground we must hang together to the end.'

"'We must all hang together or assuredly we shall all hang separately,' said Franklin with that gentle, fatherly smile of his.

"Again all the signers laughed.

"Last night I heard Patrick Henry speak. He thrilled us with his eloquence. He is a spare but rugged man, whose hands have been used to toil like my own. They tell me that he was a small merchant, farmer and bar-keeper down in Virginia before he became a lawyer and that he educated himself largely by the reading of history. He has a rapid, magnificent diction, slightly flavored with the accent of the Scot."

In August, Howe had moved a part of his army from Halifax to Staten Island and offensive operations were daily expected in Washington's army. Jack hurried to his regiment, then in camp with others on the heights back of Brooklyn. The troops there were not ready for a strong attack. General Greene, who was in command of the division, had suddenly fallen ill. Jack crossed the river the night of his arrival with a message to General Washington. The latter returned with the young Colonel to survey the situation. They found Solomon at headquarters. He had discovered British scouts in the wooded country near Gravesend. He and Jack were detailed to keep watch of that part of the island and its shores with horses posted at convenient points so that, if necessary, they could make quick reports.

Next day, far beyond the outposts in the bush, they tied their horses in the little stable near Remsen's cabin on the south road and went on afoot through the brush. Jack used to tell his friends that the singular alertness and skill of Solomon had never been so apparent as in the adventures of that day.

"Go careful," Solomon warned as they parted. "Keep a-goin' south an' don't worry 'bout me."

"I thought that I knew how to be careful, but Solomon took the conceit out of me," Jack was wont to say. "I was walking along in the bush late that day when I thought I saw a move far ahead. I stopped and suddenly discovered that Solomon was standing beside me.

"I was so startled that I almost let a yelp out of me.

"He beckoned to me and I followed him. He began to walk about as fast as I had ever seen him go. He had been looking for me. Soon he slowed his gait and said in a low voice:

"'Ain't ye a leetle bit car'less? An Injun wouldn't have no trouble smashin' yer head with a tommy-hawk. In this 'ere business ye got to have a swivel in yer neck an' keep 'er twistin'. Ye got to know what's goin' on afore an' behind ye an' on both sides. We must p'int fer camp. This mornin' the British begun to land an army at Gravesend. Out on the road they's waggin loads o' old folks an' women, an' babies on their way to Brooklyn. We got to skitter 'long. Some o' their skirmishers have been workin' back two ways an' may have cut us off.'

"Suddenly Solomon stopped and lifted his hand and listened. Then he dropped and put his ear to the ground. He beckoned to Jack, who crept near him.

"'Somebody's nigh us afore an' behind,' he whispered. 'We better hide till dark comes. You crawl into that ol' hollow log. I'll nose myself under a brush pile.

"They were in a burnt slash where the soft timber had been cut some time before. The land was covered with a thick, spotty growth of poplar and wild cherry and brush heaps and logs half-rotted. The piece of timber to which Solomon had referred was the base log of a giant hemlock abandoned, no doubt, because, when cut, it was found to be a shell. It was open only at the butt end. Its opening was covered by an immense cobweb. Jack brushed it away and crept backward into the shell. He observed that many black hairs were caught upon the rough sides of this singular chamber. Through the Winter it must have been the den of a black bear. As soon as he had settled down, with his face some two feet from the sunlit air of the outer world, Jack observed that the industrious spider had begun again to throw his silvery veil over the great hole in the log's end. He watched the process. First the outer lines of the structure were woven across the edges of the opening and made fast at points around its imperfect circle. Then the weaver dropped to opposite points, unreeling his slender rope behind him and making it taut and fast. He was no slow and clumsy workman. He knew his task and rushed about, rapidly strengthening his structure with parallel lines, having a common center, until his silken floor was in place again and ready for the death dance of flies and bees and wasps. Soon a bumble bee was kicking and quivering like a stricken ox on its surface. The spider rushed upon him and buried his knives in the back and sides of his prey. The young man's observation of this interesting process was interrupted by the sound of voices and the tread of feet. They were british voices.

"They came this way. I saw them when they turned," a voice was saying. "If I had been a little closer, I could have potted both men with one bullet."

"Why didn't you take a shot anyhow?" another asked.

"I was creeping up, trying to get closer. They have had to hide or run upon the heels of our people."

A number of men were now sitting on the very log in which Jack was hidden. The young scout saw the legs of a man standing opposite the open end of the log. Then these memorable words were spoken:

"This log is good cover for a man to hide in, but nobody is hid in it. There's a big spider's web over the opening."

There was more talk, in which it came out that nine thousand men were crossing to Gravesend.

"Come on, boys, I'm going back," said one of the party. Whereupon they went away.

Dusk was falling. Jack waited for a move from Solomon. In a few minutes he heard a stir in the brush. Then he could dimly see the face of his friend beyond the spider's web.

"Come on, my son," the latter whispered.

With a feeling of real regret, Jack rent the veil of the spider and came out of his hiding place. He brushed the silken threads from his hair and brow as he whispered:

"That old spider saved me—good luck to him!"

"We'll keep clus together," Solomon whispered. "We got to push right on an' work 'round 'em. If any one gits in our way, he'll have to change worlds sudden, that's all. We mus' git to them hosses 'fore midnight."

Darkness had fallen, but the moon was rising when they set out. Solomon led the way, with that long, loose stride of his. Their moccasined feet were about as noiseless as a cat's. On and on they went until Solomon stopped suddenly and stood listening and peering into the dark bush beyond. Jack could hear and see nothing. Solomon turned and took a new direction without a word and moving with the stealth of a hunted Indian. Jack followed closely. Soon they were sinking to their knees in a mossy tamarack swamp, but a few minutes of hard travel brought them to the shore of a pond.

"Wait here till I git the canoe," Solomon whispered.

The latter crept into a thicket and soon Jack could hear him cautiously shoving his canoe into the water. A little later the young man sat in the middle of the shell of birch bark while Solomon knelt in its stern with his paddle. Silently he pushed through the lilied margin of the pond into clear water. The moon was hidden behind the woods. The still surface of the pond was now a glossy, dark plane between two starry deeps—one above, the other beneath. In the shadow of the forest, near the far shore, Solomon stopped and lifted his voice in the long, weird cry of the great bush owl. This he repeated three times, when there came an answer out of the woods.

"That's a warnin' fer ol' Joe Thrasher," Solomon whispered. "He'll go out an' wake up the folks on his road an' start 'em moving'."

They landed and Solomon hid his canoe in a thicket.

"Now we kin skitter right long, but I tell ye we got purty clus to 'em back thar."

"How did you know it?"

"Got a whiff o' smoke. They was strung out from the pond landin' over 'crost the trail. They didn't cover the swamp. Must 'a' had a fire for tea early in the evenin'. Wherever they's an Englishman, thar's got to be tea."

Before midnight they reached Remsen's barn and about two o'clock entered the camp on lathering horses. As they dismounted, looking back from the heights of Brooklyn toward the southeast, they could see a great light from many fires, the flames of which were leaping into the sky.

"Guess the farmers have set their wheat stacks afire," said Solomon. "They're all scairt an' started fer town."

General Wasnington was with his forces some miles north of the other shore of the river. A messenger was sent for him. Next day the Commander-in-Chief found his Long Island brigades in a condition of disorder and panic. Squads and companies, eager for a fight, were prowling through the bush in the south like hunters after game. A number of the new Connecticut boys had deserted. Some of them had been captured and brought back. In speaking of the matter, Washington said:

"We must be tolerant. These lads are timid. They have been dragged from the tender scenes of domestic life. They are unused to the restraint of war. We must not be too severe."

Jack heard the Commander-in-Chief when he spoke these words.

"The man has a great heart in him, as every great man must," he wrote to his father. "I am beginning to love him. I can see that these thousands in the army are going to be bound to him by an affection like that of a son for a father. With men like Washington and Franklin to lead us, how can we fail?"

The next night Sir Henry Clinton got around the Americans and turned their left flank. Smallwood's command and that of Colonel Jack Irons were almost destroyed, twenty-two hundred having been killed or taken. Jack had his left arm shot through and escaped only by the swift and effective use of his pistols and hanger, and by good luck, his horse having been "only slightly cut in the withers." The American line gave way. Its unseasoned troops fled into Brooklyn. There was the end of the island. They could go no farther without swimming. With a British fleet in the harbor under Admiral Lord Howe, the situation was desperate. Sir Henry had only to follow and pen them in and unlimber his guns. The surrender of more than half of Washington's army would have to follow. At headquraters, the most discerning minds saw that only a miracle could prevent it.

The miracle arrived. Next day a fog thicker than the darkness of a clouded night enveloped the island and lay upon the face of the waters. Calmly, quickly Washington got ready to remove his troops. That night, under the friendly cover of the fog, they were quietly taken across the East River, with a regiment of Marblehead sea dogs, under Colonel Glover, manning the boats. Fortunately, the British army had halted, waiting for clear weather.

For nearly two weeks Jack was nursing his wound in Washington's army hospital, which consisted of a cabin, a tent, a number of cow stables and an old shed on the hights of Harlem. Jack had lain in a stable. Toward the end of his confinement, John Adams came to see him.

"Were you badly hurt?" the great man asked.

"Scratched a little, but I'll be back in the service tomorrow," Jack replied.

"You do not look like yourself quite. I think that I will ask the Commander-in-Chief to let you go with me to Philadelphia. I have some business there and later Franklin and I are going to Staten Island to confer with Admiral Lord Howe. We are a pair of snapping old dogs and need a young man like you to look after us. You would only have to keep out of our quarrels, attend to our luggage and make some notes in the conference.

So it happened that Jack went to Philadelphia with Mr. Adams, and, after two days at the house of Doctor Franklin, set out with the two great men for the conference on Staten Island. He went in high hope that he was to witness the last scene of the war.

In Amboy he sent a letter to his father, which said:

"Mr. Adams is a blunt, outspoken man. If things do not go to his liking, he is quick to tell you. Doctor Franklin is humorous and polite, but firm as a God-placed mountain. You may put your shoulder against the mountain and push and think it is moving, but it isn't. He is established. He has found his proper bearings and is done with moving. These two great men differ in little matters. They had a curious quarrel the other evening. We had reached New Brunswick on our way north. The taverns were crowded. I ran from one to another trying to find entertainment for my distinguished friends. At last I found a small chamber with one bed in it and a single window. The bed nearly filled the room. No better accommodation was to be had. I had left them sitting on a bench in a little grove near the large hotel, with the luggage near them. When I returned they were having a hot argument over the origin of northeast storms, the Doctor asserting that he had learned by experiment that they began in the southwest and proceeded in a northeasterly direction. I had to wait ten minutes for a chance to speak to them. Mr. Adams was hot faced, the Doctor calm and smiling. I imparted the news.

"'God of Israel!' Mr. Adams exclaimed. Is it not enough that I have to agree with you? Must I also sleep with you?'

"'Sir, I hope that you must not, but if you must, I beg that you will sleep more gently than you talk,' said Franklin.

"I went with them to their quarters carrying the luggage. On the way Mr. Adams complained that he had picked up a flea somewhere.

"'The flea, sir, is a small animal but a big fact,' said Franklin. 'You alarm me. Two large men and a flea will be apt to crowd our quarters.'

"In the room they argued with a depth of feeling which astonished me, as to whether the one window should be open or closed. Mr. Adams had closed it.

"'Please do not close the window,' said Franklin. 'We shall suffocate.'

"'Sir, I am an invalid and afraid of the night air,' said Adams rather testily.

"'The air of this room will be much worse for you than that out-of-doors,' Franklin retorted. He was then between the covers. 'I beg of you to open the window and get into bed, and if I do not prove my case to your satisfaction, I will consent to its being closed.'

"I lay down on a straw filled mattress outside their door. I heard Mr. Adams open the window and get into bed. Then Doctor Franklin began to expound his theory of colds. He declared that cold air never gave any one a cold; that respiration destroyed a gallon of air a minute and that all the air in the room would be consumed in an hour. He went on and on and long before he had finished his argument, Mr. Adams was snoring, conviced rather by the length than the cogency of the reasoning. Soon the two great men, whose fame may be said to fill the earth, were asleep in the same bed in that little box of a room and snoring in a way that suggested loud contention. I had to laugh as I listened. Mr. Adams would seem to have been defeated, for, by and by, I heard him muttering as he walked the floor.'

Howe's barge met the party at Amboy and conveyed them to the landing near his headquarters. It was, however, a fruitless journey. Howe wished to negotiate on the old ground now abandoned forever. The people of America had spoken for independence—a new, irrevocable fact not to be put aside by ambassadors. The colonies were lost. The concessions which the wise Franklin had so urgently recommended to the government of England, Howe seemed now inclined to offer, but they could not be entertained.

"Then my government can only maintain its dignity by fighting," said Howe.

"That is a mistaken notion," Franklin answered. "It will be much more dignified for your government to acknowledge its error than to persist in it."

"We shall fight," Howe declared.

"And you will have more fighting to do than you anticipate," said Franklin. "Nature is our friend and ally. The Lord has prepared our defenses. They are the sea, the mountains, the forest and the character of our people. Consider what you have accomplished. At an expense of eight million pounds, you have killed about eight hundred Yankees. They have cost you about ten thousand pounds a head. Meanwhile, at least a hundred thousand children have been born in America. There are the factors in your problem. How much time and money will be required for the job of killing all of us?"

The British admiral ignored the query.

"My powers are limited," said he, "but I am authorized to grant pardons and in every way to exercise the King's paternal solicitude."

"Such an offer shows that your proud nation has no flattering opinion of us," Franklin answered. "We, who are the injured parties, have not the baseness to entertain it. You will forgive me for reminding you that the King's paternal solicitude has been rather trying. It has burned our defenseless towns in mid-Winter; it has incited the savages to massacre our farmers in the back country; it has driven us to a declaration of independence. Britain and America are now distinct states. Peace can be considered only on that basis. You wish to prevent our trade from passing into foreign channels. Let me remind you, also, that the profit of no trade can ever be equal to the expense of holding it with fleets and armies."

"On such a basis I am not empowered to treat with you," Howe answered. "We shall immediately move against your army."

The conference ended. The ambassadors and their secretary shook hands with the British Admiral.

"Mr. Irons, I have heard much of you," said the latter as he held Jack's hand. "You are deeply attached to a young lady whom I admire and whose father is my friend. I offer you a chance to leave this troubled land and go to London and marry and lead a peaceable, Christian life. You may keep your principles, if you wish, as I have no use for them. You will find sympathizers in England."

"Lord Howe, your kindness touches me," the young man answered. "What you propose is a great temptation. It is like Calypso's offer of immortal happiness to Ulysses. I love England. I love peace, and more than either, I love the young lady, but I couldn't go and keep my principles."

"Why not, sir?"

"Because we are all of a mind with our Mr. Patrick Henry. We put Liberty above happiness and even above life. So I must stay and help fight her battles, and when I say it I am grinding my own heart under my heel. Don't think harshly of me. I can not help it. The feeling is bred in my bones."

His Lordship smiled politely and bowed as the three men withdrew.

Franklin took the hand of the young man and pressed it silently as they were leaving the small house in which Howe had established himself.

Jack, who had been taking notes of the fruitless talk of these great men, was sorely disappointed. He could see no prospect now of peace.

"My hopes are burned to the ground," he said to Doctor Franklin.

"It is a time of sacrifice," the good man answered. "You have the invincible spirit that looks into the future and gives all it has. You are America."

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

DO YOU need a blouse? Almost everyone does, to go with that odd skirt or the suit that will begin to see service again in the coming cool days. Why not try the two models shown in No. 1820 and No. 1824? They are both easy to make, so you won't have to spend much time on them. No. 1803 is another pattern that can be used for two separate dresses although the material and trimming differs in each.

No. 1703—Pretty Dresses—Both are fashioned from pattern No. 1703, which cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It is a style for which any material might be used. Cretonne or a printed silk would be charming. And plain fabrics, too, as you will note in sketch B, look exceedingly well in this long-waisted model, which is simply and effectively trimmed with three tiny tucks down the front of the waist at each side. View A requires in the 36-inch size, 3⅛ yards 36-inch material with ⅞ yard 36-inch contrasting. View B requires 4 yards of 36-inch material with 3 yards of 5-inch ribbon for sash.

No. 1820—Novel Blouse—You've no idea how simple this smart blouse is to make until you've purchased the pattern. It is cut in one piece, save for the belt, which you will note crosses in a most unique way, fastening at each side. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 1¼ yards of 36-inch material is required.

No. 1808—Bloomer Outfit—Can't you just imagine how winsome your little daughter would look in this cunning little style? The pattern comes in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. For the 4-year size, 1¼ yards of 36-inch material with 1⅜ yards 36-inch contrasting with 4¾ yards of trimming is needed.

No. 1824—Jaunty Blouse—All the best-dressed women are wearing blouses of this type for both sports and dressier wear. Some are made of white silk, others of printed silk, and some of voile, too, were noted. This one, which is all in one piece, is slashed at the waistline to form the snug-fitting hip band which continues on one side into short sash ends. The pattern No. 1824 cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size with short sleeves and of one material, 1⅝ yards of 40-inch material is required.

No. 1821—Cool Frock—Pattern No. 1821 cuts in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. For the 8-year size, 1⅛ yards of 36-inch material with ⅞ yard 36-inch contrasting for the sash is required.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Child-birth

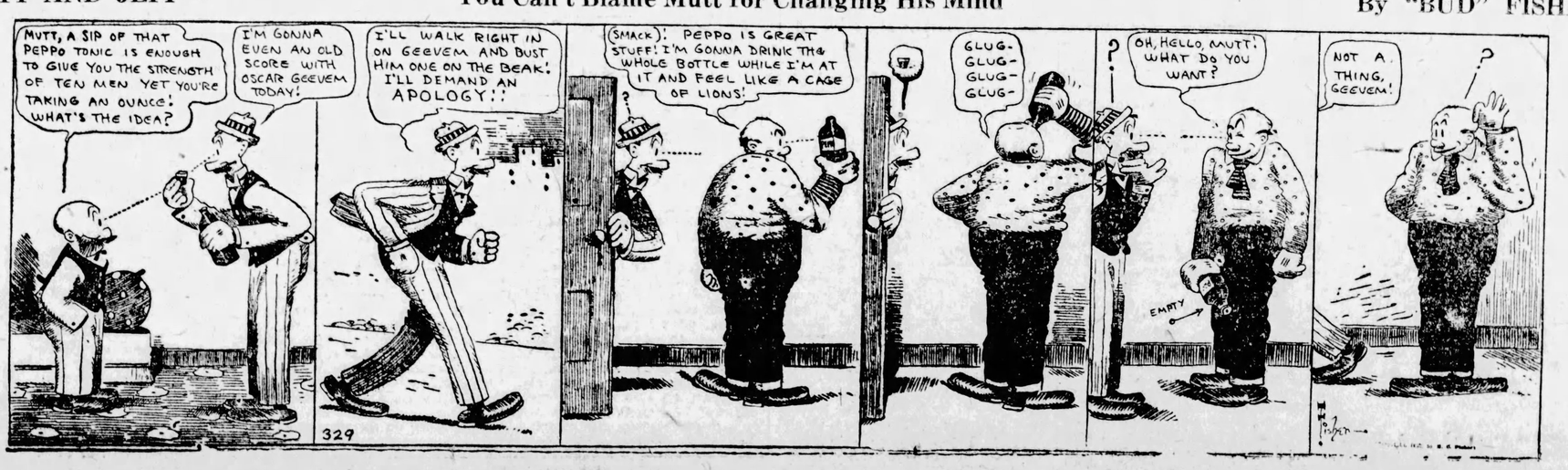
Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores—everywhere.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE. If short breathing relieved in 4 to 6 hours. Swelling reduced in 10 to 20 days. Wonderful Discovery. Write for free trial treatment. COLUMBUS DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 5, ATLANTA, GA.

MUTT AND JEFF— You Can't Blame Mutt for Changing His Mind — By "BUD" FISHER


MUTT, A SIP OF THAT PEPPO TONIC IS ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN YET YOU'RE TAKING AN OUNCE! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
I'M GONNA EVEN AN OLD SCORE WITH OSCAR GEEVEM TODAY!
I'LL WALK RIGHT IN ON GEEVEM AND BUST HIM ONE ON THE BEAK! I'LL DEMAND AN APOLOGY!!
(SMACK)! PEPPO IS GREAT STUFF! I'M GONNA DRINK THE WHOLE BOTTLE WHILE I'M AT IT AND FEEL LIKE A CAGE OF LIONS!
GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-
?
OH, HELLO, MUTT! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
EMPTY
NOT A THING, GEEVEM!
329

YANK PRINCESS DIES; WILL LIE IN TOMB HERE

Anastasia, Wife of Greek Prince and Formerly Mrs. Leeds, to Be Buried in U. S.

The body of the late Princess Anastasia of Greece, formerly Mrs. William B. Leeds, who died Aug. 29, will be brought to New York.

One of the members of the royal family favored burial in Athens, but it was held that the political situation there, which resulted already in the exile of Greek royalty, including Prince Christopher, Anastasia's husband, would preclude this step. Moreover, the princess herself before she died expressed the wish that she might rest with her father and mother in the mausoleum which she built in Woodlawn cemetery, New York.

Hopeful to the Last.

Up to the last the princess maintained the stoutest hope that she would recover. Before her illness took its hopeless turn she told the correspondent:

"I have been in the valley of the shadow before, and a Great Spirit guided me out of the darkness. I see that light still burning and I am sure it will give guidance to my footsteps once more."

But from the beginning her physician, who knew the malignant nature of her malady—she suffered from cancer—held out no hope.

There is much speculation to what extent Prince Christopher will share in his wife's fortune. The princess always maintained that she had never settled a dollar on the prince and that she was powerless to change the terms of her previous husband's will, which tied up the entire Leeds fortune in a trust fund. However, it is thought by the friends who knew the deep affection existing between Anastasia and Christopher that the princess provided an ample sum to enable him to live comfortably.

Princess Anastasia, widow of William B. Leeds, the American "tin plate king," from whom she inherited a fortune estimated at $40,000,000, received many proposals of marriage from royal and titled persons before she finally accepted Prince Christopher of Greece, son of the late King George of Greece and brother of King George II, who succeeded to the Greek throne upon the death of King Constantine in January, 1923. They were married in 1920.

Stenographer in Cleveland.

Princess Anastasia was Miss Nancy May Stewart, daughter of a wealthy Ohio banker, and first married George Worthington of Cleveland, whom she divorced. Three days after the decree was issued she married William B. Leeds. This was in 1900. Eight years later Mr. Leeds died in Paris, leaving his fortune to his widow and one son, William B. Leeds, Jr., who in 1921 married Princess Xenia, the 17-year-old daughter of Grand Duchess Marie of Russia and niece of King Constantine.

Princess Anastasia was seriously ill as the result of an intestinal disorder, and had undergone two major operations, when she learned of her son's engagement. The news, she said at the time, had broken her heart, and she wept for three days upon hearing it. Her objections to the match were based on the youth and inexperience of the couple. However, she finally yielded to the boy's persuasion and consented to the marriage, at the same time arranging a moderate allowance from her own estate to be paid to her son.

Son to Receive $500,000.

The statement frequently was made in Europe that young Leeds was the richest boy in the world. Princess Anastasia declared these conjectures were absurd, adding that his father's will provided that he receive only $500,000 when he reached the age of 35.

The princess said her own will provided that upon her death her son was to draw her interest on the trust fund created by Mr. Leeds, but he would not be able to touch the principal. If her son or his wife should die, she declared, the entire Leeds fortune would go to their offspring as a trust fund which will cease with the third generation. If they have no surviving issue the fortune, she said, would pass to the Lying In Hospital of New York.

Financed Greek Army.

During the Greco-Turkish struggle of 1920, it was understood that Mrs. Leeds spent more than a million dollars of her fortune to finance the Greek armies. She gave large sums subsequently to the various relief agencies for use among the Greek soldiers, and also endowed several hospital beds to commemorate Mr. Leeds.

Princess Anastasia several times found it necessary to deny that she had settled large sums of money on Prince Christopher before their marriage. Not a single dollar did she give him, she declared, adding that they were married in Switzerland, and thus were subject to the law by which each keeps his or her own money and property, and one is not responsible for the debts of the other.

Asphalt Sarcophagus Holds Harding's Body

The casket containing the body of the late President Harding was placed in an asphalt sarcophagus weighting 2,600 pounds, last week. After the sarcophagus was sealed it was placed in the vault in the Marion cemetery where the body was entombed. Later it will be placed in a mausoleum.

In Denmark it is a popular superstition that if one is suffering from toothache or ague, another person can charm it away by gathering an elder twig and burying it. But the burial place must be kept secret from the sufferer.

The great changes that the earth undergoes may be judged from the fact that four times since geological history began new generations of mountains have arisen in Europe and there is no reason to suppose that there will not be another.

A number of human bones, several metal bracelets, a bead necklace and the quills of a porcupine taken from the stomach of a single crocodile were recently exhibited in London.

Real Honest to Goodness Radio Excitement

BAKER'S LEAGUE IDEA WORRIES DEMOCRATS; WILL BE 1924 ISSUE

Discreet Democratic leaders are suffering from an acute attack of panicky palpitation of the heart as the result of former secretary of war Newton D. Baker's declaration recently as he sailed from New York for Europe on the Homeric.

Denying he had any presidential hat to hurl into the 1924 campaign ring he made this announcement:

"I shall go before the next Democratic convention, however, and advocate the League of Nations and the World Court. I shall do this with my party's consent, if possible, and without it, if necessary."

Remembering vividly how much the League of Nations issue contributed to their defeat in 1920 Democratic chiefs have been hoping it would be laid to rest in 1924. They have been diligently urging on Democratic congressmen, candidates and organization workers everywhere the desirability of stressing domestic issues and pushing issues involving foreign relations and international matters into the background.

Fear Baker Influence.

Baker's declaration, therefore, had much the effect of the proverbial bombshell. Democratic politicians were stunned. Several of those who have come to are swearing. Some are busy devising ways and means of abolishing Baker.

It wouldn't be so bad if Baker were an ordinary Democrat. But party leaders know him to be one of the most dextrous and effective when it comes to influencing Democratic national conventions.

They shudderingly recall the memorable Democratic national convention at Baltimore in 1912 when Baker, backed by the forces of Woodrow Wilson, led the attack which smashed the then sacred unit rule.

By his force and his eloquence Baker thwarted the effort of Edmund H. Moore, manager of Governor Judson Harmon's presidential candidacy, from voting the Ohio delegation solidly for Harmon and insured a place in the Wilson column for the 16 or so Buckeye delegates, including Baker, who had been elected on pledges to vote for Wilson.

This was a great personal triumph for Baker, as well as a strategic victory of the first magnitude for the Wilson forces. And it had a great deal to do with the appointment later of Baker, then mayor of Cleveland, to the Wilson cabinet.

Neither have Democratic politicians forgot the part Baker played in the Democratic national convention at St. Louis four years later. President Wilson's renomination was assured in advance, but it was Baker who brought from Washington Wilson's typewritten instructions as to what the platform should and should not contain.

As an Ohio delegate to this convention Baker was closeted with the resolutions committee while it was drafting the platform in the Planters' hotel and he saw that his chief's instructions were carried out to the letter.

Baker's habit of getting what he goes after in Democratic conventions preys on the minds of his party's pussyfooters and every thought of it increases their heart palpitations.

If they could have their way, the League of Nations, the World court and all related subjects would be banned from the 1924 campaign.

In forcing the fight Baker will have the blessing and full support of the former President, in whose administration he held the most important post throughout the World war. He will have the powerful backing, also, of the nation-wide organization formed by the Nonpartisan Association for the League of Nations, of which John H. Clarke, former justice of the United States supreme court, is head.

Law Doesn't Seize Artist-Princess' Treasures Until After Her Death

Death saved Princess Lwoff-Parlaghy, famous Hungarian portrait painter and former protege of Kaiser Wilhelm, from the ordeal of seeing her priceless art treasures seized to satisfy judgments against her for $213,000.

A few hour after she died, a deputy sheriff entered and formally took possession of her rare art objects and furniture for the benefit of Ludwig Neien, retired diamond merchant, who held the judgments against her. Neisen now is in Europe.

Merciful, the law had delayed service of the writs of attachment which had been issued several days ago. When a deputy first went to the home of the princess he found it dark and apparently without life. He went away and came again with the same result.

Then he called again, this time prepared to force an entry. But before a locksmith could open the door, it was quietly opened by Dr. Edward Pike, who informed the deputy that Princess Lwoff-Parlaghy was at the point of death, and that any effort to seize her treasures would hasten the end. The deputy granted a stay, but a guard was placed outside to prevent removal of the property. The guard was ended when death came and the law then took its course.

Princess Lwoff-Parlaghy not many years ago moved in the elect society of Europe and America.

Among the notables who sat for portraits were former Emperor Wilhelm of Germany, Bismarck, Admiral Dewey, Andrew Carnegie, Chauncey Depew, Henry Ford and Thomas A. Edison.

In recent years, her vogue passed, her funds exhausted and her health gone, the princess shut herself up in her home to await the end. She died almost penniless, clinging to the end to her art possessions.

"Peculiar" Is Peculiar Name That Is Given to Little Town in Missouri

There is a very peculiar story connected with the naming of Peculiar, Missouri—which is also a peculiar name for a town.

The federal government does not name towns and hamlets when they are born or feel the urge for a cognomen, but the post office department does regulate them to the extent of prohibiting duplicating of names within the same state. So when a newly formed community in Missouri suggested a certain name for its post office, the department informed the inhabitants there was already one by that name in their state.

A Bit Peculiar.

Several other names were chosen by the residents and submitted, but always with the same result. Finally an exasperated official of the department, in refusing the latest choice, wrote the city fathers among other things "that it was mighty peculiar they could not find a good name for their town." Whereupon he received the following reply: "Acting on your suggestion we select the name Peculiar." And so Peculiar is on the map today.

There are 45 names used more than 20 times each to designate towns and cities. Benjamin Franklin is remembered as an inspiration more than any other person, and Franklin as a town name take the prize, occurring 31 times in 31 states.

Popular Names.

The others in point of popularity run: Clinton, 30 times; Chester, 29; Arlington, 29; Washington, 28; Troy, 27, Salem, 27; Madison, 27; Marion, 27; Manchester, 27; Clayton, 27; Glenwood, 26; Kingston, 26; Newport, 26; Ashland, 25; Centerville, 25; Cleveland, 25; Auburn, 24; Dover, 24; Hillsboro, 24; Lincoln, 24; Monroe, 24; Oxford, 24; Princeton, 24; Springfield, 24; Warren, 24; Union, 24; Greenville, 23; Wilson, 23; Belmont, 22; Buffalo, 22; Canton, 22; Dayton, 22; Eureka, 22; Liberty, 22; Milford, 22; Plymouth, 22; Burlington, 21; Lebanon, 21; Portland, 20; Lexington, 20; Jamestown, 20; Hudson, 20, and Danville, 20.

Hay Fever Society Elects New Leader

Thomas F. Sheridan of Chicago was elected president of the United States Hay Fever association at the 50th annual meeting of the organization in Bethel, N. H. James R. Offield, Chicago, and William H. Patterson, New York, were chosen vice presidents, and Mrs. Bessie Hudson Greene, Chicago, was re-elected secretary and treasurer.

Recommendations that active steps be taken to relieve sufferers, to expand the membership, to publish a monthly welfare magazine and to raise a memorial to Henry Ward Beecher, who founded the order 50 years ago, were made by President Sheridan.

Start Work Soon on Samsun Railway

According to the terms of the convention concluded between the Angora government and the American-Chester group, work on the Samsun-Sivas railway must begin Oct. 1.

The Angora newspapers express surprise that no news has been received from the United States regarding the departure of a technical staff to begin the operations.

OHIO EDITORS PICK COOLIDGE

Executive Is Favored for Nomination; Johnson Is Second Choice.

BY WILLIAM J. HUSKE.

(Copyright, 1923, by International News Service.)

If Calvin Coolidge "displays Cleveland firmness," and should he "measure up to the full responsibilities of an executive," then he will receive the support of Ohio, the home state of the late President Harding at the Republican convention next year, say editors of 70 Ohio newspapers to International News Service. The same elements which accorded loyal support to the late President are willing to go along with the new chief executive if the next 10 months disclose his ability to fill the shoes of the departed leader.

Although support of Coolidge is not unanimous it is overwhelming, but editors queried, realized it was early to make a definite choice. The manner in which he handles the coal situation, the agricultural revolt, his attitude toward the world court and his ability to lead the slender Republican majority in house and senate, it was conceded would have a large bearing on the vote of Ohio in the convention.

Johnson Taken Seriously.

Senator Hiram Johnson, regarded as a certain candidate, is counted by Ohio editors as the most probable opponent of the President in next year's primary. Six editors out of those polled declared him the strongest candidate of the party, regardless of events in Washington.

Senator William E. Borah of Idaho appealed to two as the best choice of the party and Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover and General Charles G. Dawes of "hell and Maria" fame, each received a vote.

Senator Simeon D. Fess of Yellow Springs, "on an out and out Volstead platform," was the second choice of two editors. Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes and Secretary of the Treasury Andrew Mellon each were mentioned as available by one editor in case President Coolidge failed to receive the nomination. Hughes was favored as "having a broader knowledge of national and international problems than any other American," while, in the opinion of another editor Mellon is "most familiar with business conditions and could give the greatest business administration the country ever has known."

Best Available Man.

President Coolidge was considered the "most available" candidate by all other editors queried as to the Republican choice.

"We believe Coolidge is the best available man for the Republican nomination for president at this time," F. W. Bush, editor of the Athens Messenger wired. "If he meets the problems now before the administration in the big way we think he will, his nomination is assured."

"Should Coolidge measure up to the full responsibilities of an executive," another editor wired, "the Republicans could do no better than to nominate him. Johnson would make a wider and stronger appeal, but would have difficulty in the convention in getting by the old stand-pat or reactionary crowd.'" However, this editor added that in his opinion Henry Ford "on either ticket or a third ticket would be an easy winner."

Ford Would Be Popular.

"From the standpoint of popularity," another said, "Ford would make the strongest candidate in this section (eastern Ohio)." However, he adds, politicians are lining up behind the President and consider him the "logical candidate."

"Calvin Coolidge will be the nominee of the Republican party next year," E. H. Mack, editor of the Sandusky Register, declares, "with a mid-western man as his running mate. Kenyon of Iowa, if he would accept nomination for vice president, would be the ideal man."

"Herbert Hoover, in our opinion, is the logical and most available candidate for the Republican nomination,'" says John L. Shields, editor of the Niles Register. "He stands for the world court and has a most intimate knowledge of European conditions, on which depend the peace and prosperity of this nation."

Should Keep Open Mind.

"Republicans should keep an open mind," a southern Ohio editor warns, "until President Coolidge has an opportunity to show what is his capacity and character as a chief executive."

"If President Coolidge makes good in the next six months he will be the logical Republican candidate for President," another says. "Should he fail, Senator Johnson will be the most available Republican candidate."

The same view is voiced by an eastern Ohio editor, who says: "If President Coolidge succeeds in retaining the confidence the country now reposes in him he will be the Republican nominee. If he fails, it looks like Hiram Johnson."

Lightning Kills Man as He Nails Shingles

Lightning in Columbus, O., killed one of two men working on the roof of a new house and stunned the other.

William Heckman, 67, was instantly killed while nailing shingles on the roof and Herman Graul, 34, who was working near him, was stunned and fell 12 feet to the ground. Graul will recover, it is said.

Marine Hits Bullseye 200 Times at 500 Yds.

Two hundred consecutive hits on a 16-inch bullseye at 500 yards, were scored by Sergeant Edgar J. Doyle of the Marine Corps in the annual interstate shooting tournament at Seagirt, N. J.

Sergeant Doyle was declared winner, after all his competitors had dropped out, with an unfinished run of 200 hits.

The South Sea Island housewife does not have to make bread. There is a tree in those islands called the bread-fruit tree, the fruit of which when baked in an oven, looks and tates very much like wheat bread.

Trousers were first issued to British infantry just a century ago; before that soldiers wore breeches.

The Latest Markets

Profits for stockholders of many concerns whose securities are traded in on the New York stock exchange accumulated with the advance in prices during last week, doing much to erase the memory of last Spring's drastic decline in quoting values.

A study of the average prices of 20 representative industrials and 20 representative rails shows that the former, for the six days recorded four advances against two declines, and the rails five advances against one decline. Net gain in the industrial average for the six days amounts to approximately a point and a half while net advance in the rail average is slightly less. These gains take into account losses in both averages at the last week end. For the five full trading sessions of the week, the industrial average shows four advances against one decline for a net gain of more than a point and three-quarters while the rail average shows five successive advances for a net gain of more than a point and a half.

With the exception of violent fluctuations in Davison Chemical on Thursday, trading at all times was orderly and quiet, suggesting strength. Rails continued the less spectacular of the two groups but the steady advance, day after day, with trading volume showing but slight gains, indicated buying of a discriminating character, bearing out the belief that rail stocks from now on will be more prominent in the news of market movements than has been the case for a long time.

With industrials breaking through their recent high marks on three successive days during the fore part of the week, some followers of the market were disposed to let well enough alone for the present and not expect this group, as a whole, to continue indefinitely on its upward way without at least a breathing spell. Notable strength in the rails, however, does not preclude further possible advances from the standpoint of the average price. While the average swung above its most recent high, established Aug. 18, there is still a fraction of a point to go before the rail average will clear the high established July 21, thereby placing both rails and industrials above the limits reached in the last rally preceding the culmination of the prolonged Spring decline which culminated in the industrials July 31 and Aug. 4 in the rails.

Extent of the advance from the Summer lows may be judged from the approximate 6½ point gain to date in industrial averages and 3½ point advance in the rail average. Leading issues in the industrial group have sold in the meantime from 5 to 40 points above their respective low levels and leading rails three to 10 points up.

News during the forepart of the week was cheerful, stocks reflecting this fact. Resumption of diplomatic relations with Mexico and reports of increased Fall buying were easily outstanding developments on the constructive side. The Greco-Italian fuss and prospects for suspension of production on the part of more than 150,000 able bodied wealth producers in the anthracite fields could be classed as not so cheerful, although very little selling appeared in the market based on these developments. Banking and money conditions continued sound. The call rate in New York late in the week was inclined to ease after stiffer rates due to month-end requirements.

While grain trading was light and price changes unimportant from the long range viewpoint, followers of the cotton market were jolted into realization that this crop bids fair to fall a million bales short of June estimates. Thus cotton advanced $5 per bale in New York and New Orleans Friday. Weakness in prices of the red metal due to accumulation of stocks and no foreign outlet disappointed holders of copper shares. There was some selling in this group.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.03½@1.04½. Corn, cash, 94@96c. Oats, cash, 42½@44½c. Barley, cash, 65c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 72c. Clover seed cash, $12.35; Oct., $12.20; Dec., $13.00. Alsike, cash, $10.40; Oct., $10.50; Dec., $10.50. Timothy, cash, old, $3.55 ;Oct., $3.75.

Chicago — Wheat, Sept., $1.04¼; Dec., $1.04⅞; May, $1.10¾. Corn, Sept., 84⅜c; Dec., 67⅞c. Oats, Sept., 37½c; Dec., 39½c; May, 42½c. Rye, Sept., 64⅜c; Dec., 68⅛c; May, 73⅛c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28½@29c; Michigan, 28@29c; York state, 32c; Longhorn, 30@31c.

Eggs—Candled, 33c; selects, 38c.

Bacon — Fat, 13c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14c. Lard—12½c. Hams—22½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 19@21c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 24@26c; light hens, 18@20c; Leghorn broilers, 22@25c; broilers, 26@28c; stags, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 8c; No. 2, kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra, in tubs, 48½@50½c; extra firsts, 47½@50½c; firsts, 46½@48½c; standards, 47½@49½c; packing stock, 32@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, northern extras, 35c; extra firsts, 33c; Ohio firsts, 31c; western firsts, 29c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut, 20c; high grade made of animal oils, 25½@26c; lower grades, 15½@17c. Cheese, old York state, 28@29c; new, 26@27c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 29@31c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 27@28c; light, 20@22c; cocks, 15@17c; broilers, 30@32c; light broilers, 27c; white ducks, 25@27c; lightweight, 20@23c. Potatoes—Michigan, $4.25 a 150-pound sack; Idaho Rurals, $3.00 a 110-pound sack; Ohio, $3.25 a 150-pound sack. Sweet potatoes—Virginia, $6.00@6.25 a barrel.

Chicago—Potatoes weak; receipts 69 cars; total U. S. shipments 713; Idaho sacked Rurals, U. S. No. 1, $1.90@2.00 cwt; few fancy shade higher; Utah sacked Irish cobblers, U. S. No. 1, $2.00 cwt; Minnesota sacked sand land Ohios, $1.35@1.50 cwt; few fancy shades higher; Wisconsin bulk round whites, U. S. No. 1, $1.30@2.10 cwt; mostly around $2.00. Poultry—Alive lower; fowls, 14@23c; springs, 24c; broilers, 24c; roosters, 14c. Butter—Unchanged. Eggs—Unchanged; receipts 12,111 cases.

New York—Butter steadier; receipts 8,580; creamery extras (92 score), 44¾@45c. Eggs Firm; receipts 12,858; Pacific coast whites, extras, 47@49c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts 200; slow, steady: choice dry fed yearlings $9.20@10.00; fair to good $7.75@8.85; choice handyweight butcher steers $8.25@8.75; fair to good $6.50@7.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain, $6.75@7.50; common and light butcher, $5.25@6.25; choice heifers, $6.75@7.75; fair to good, $4.75@5.75; choice cows, $5.25@5.75; fair to good, $3.75@4.75; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.25@6.25; choice heavy bulls $4.75@5.25; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.50. Calves—Receipts 150; steady; good to choice veal calves, $12.50@13.50; fair to good, $5.00@9.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 1,000; steady; choice heavy ewes, $12.50@13.00; common $8.00@10.00; choice handyweight sheep, $7.00@8.00; fair to good, $5.00@6.00; heavy ewes, $4.00@5.00; culls and common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts 2500; market 15c higher; extreme top, $10.25; mixed, $10.15; heavy, $9.50; pigs and lights, $9.00; roughs, $6.50; stags, $4.25.

Chicago — (U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Hogs — Receipts, 5,000; mostly strong to 10c higher; desirable kinds show most advance; bulk good and choice 160 to 230-pound averages, $9.40@9.65; top, $9.70; desirable 240 to 300-pound butchers, $8.90@9.95; packing sows largely $7.50@7.75; few strong-weight pigs around $9.00. Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared with a week ago, beef steers and yearlings of value to sell at $11.50 and above, steady; others 25c to 40c lower; western grassers, 10c to 15c lower; grain fed she stock canners and cutters steady; in-between grades fat she stock, 25c lower; spots more; bulls 50c lower; vealers $1.75 to $2.00 lower; extreme top matured steers, $13.10; best yearlings, $12.50; bulk prices follow: Bulk native steers and yearlings, $9.25@11.40; western grassers, $7.25@8.25; butcher cows and heifers, $4.40@8.75; canners and cutters, $2.75@3.25; vealers, $11.50@12.50; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.25. Sheep — Receipts, 11,000; today's receipts mostly direct; for week direct around 9,000; western run 245 doubles; compared week ago, killing classes mostly 50c lower; spots more on aged stock; feeding lambs 50c to 75c lower; closing top, $13.60; western fat lambs, top $13.50; native, $13.25; week's bulk prices follow: Western fat lambs, $13.00@13.50; native, $12.50@13.00; yearlings, $10.50@11.50; wethers, $7.75@9.25; ewes, $5.75@7.75; feeding lambs, $13.25@13.60.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; higher; heavies, $9.40@9.60; heavy yorkers, $10.40@10.50; light yorkers, $10.00@10.15; pigs, $9.00@9.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 500; steady; sheep, $8.25; lambs, $13.00. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady; top, $13.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 575; very slow and a little easier. Calves—Receipts, 250; slow, $1 lower, $4.00@13.00. Hogs — Receipts, 4,600; very dull, prices steady, some 10@15c higher; pigs, 25c lower; heavy, $9.00@9.50; mixed, $9.75@10.00; yorkers, $10.00; light yorkers, $9.25@10.00; pigs, $9.00@9.25; roughs, $7.00; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; active; no change in prices.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,200; 10c to 15c higher; heavies, $8.75@9.35; light weights, $9.75@10.00; top, $10.00; pigs, $7.00@9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 1,600; easy; beef cows, $4.50@6.50; heifers, $6.50@8.50. Calves—Receipts, 200; steady; veals, $9.00@13.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; steady; $4.00@6.00; lambs, $8.00@12.00.

East St. Louis — Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market 10@15c higher; bulk 160 to 200-pound averages, $9.60@9.65. Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; no native beef steers or light yearlings in; calves, $10.50@11.00; canners, $2.25@2.35; mostly western steers, $5.00@7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 500; steady to strong; packer top, $12.25; good light ewes, $7.00@8.00; heavies, $4.50@6.00.

INSECT ARMY SWARMS ALL AROUND TRAIN

Passengers Thrown Into State of Excitement by Angry Pests.

An army of mysterious insects, numbering millions, attacked the Montgomery - Tuscaloosa local passenger train, on the Mobile & Ohio railroad near Montgomery, Ala., throwing the passengers into a panic and forcing Engineer Sloan to stop his engine, clean his drivers, and use sand in order to reach Montgomery.

The insects were evidently strangers to this clime, as none of the train's crew or passengers identified the breed. They came down as thick as rain for more than two miles along the route, the engineer said.

As soon as the attack was made the engineer closed his cab window, and the windows in all the cars were shut. Soon the engine wheels began to slip and the engineer could not see two feet ahead.

When members of the train crew got down to clear the engine wheels of the crushed and greasy insects they were battered on every side and were forced to wait several minutes until the milling swarm subsided.

When the train pulled into the union station dead insects numbering into the millions were caked, in a solid mass of grease, upon the front of the engine. A fire hose was used to wash them off. The passengers scattered throughout the city and related their thrilling experience.

Beer Mugs Are Stolen by Souvenir Hunters

The state beer-house in Munich, where hundreds of persons drink out of huge mugs with lids, is deploring the loss of 5,000 of these mementoes during festival week, besides 480 knives and forks and many decorated plates.

In five days nearly a million visitors went there for the athletic festival and it is suggested many of these purloined the mugs, plates and cutlery.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line. Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

$133-$192 MONTH—Railway Mail Clerks wanted. Steady work. Sample examination questions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. B46, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS

Agents—90c an hour to advertise and distribute samples to consumer. Write quick for territory and particulars. American Products Co., 9626 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

Want to hear from owner having garage or hardware for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Strout's Big Farm Catalog Will Save You Money

160 illustrated pages showing hundreds of equipped stock, dairy, grain, fruit farms near New York and throughout many states. See picture of buildings page 143 of 100 acres with horses, 9 cattle, poultry, furniture, season's crops; near village, wood to pay for all, fruit; 5-room, 60-ft. barn; only $2,000, part cash. Others—all kinds, all prices, best locations. You can't afford to buy without this big Illus. Guide. Get your free copy today. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau St., New York City.

EUROPEAN PROPAGANDA BATTLE ENDS OFFERING FRANCE THE VICTORY

BY FREDERIC WILLIAM WILE

President Coolidge's definite announcement that America's role in the European crisis is that of a disinterested bystander brings to an end the fiercest propaganda battle waged in Washington since the United States was a neutral in the World war.

Ever since France marched into the Ruhr, in January, 1923, France herself, Great Britain and Germany have waged an incessant fight for American favor. The contest was centered at Washington, where the ambassadors of those countries carried it on through formal diplomatic maneuvers. In the United States at large the crusade was conducted with every conceivable form of suasion known to the subtle art of "propaganda." The objective at which British and German diplomacy aimed was to "bring in" America, so that the reparations controversy might be handled along lines favored by the London and Berlin governments.

Wanted to Keep U. S. Out.

France's purpose was not to "bring in" America, but to keep us out. Almost more than an armed uprising in the Ruhr itself or an outright belligerent attitude by the British, the Poincare government at Paris feared American intervention, in one form or another The fact that the United States has decided to maintain a policy of "hands off"' is exactly what France wanted. Thus French diplomacy and French propaganda emerge as victors in the concerted attack which three great European nations launched upon American public opinion.

It is not far from the literal truth to say that it was the information brought back by Andrew W. Mellon, secretary of the treasury, that finally determined the Coolidge administration to remain on the European sidelines. Mr. Mellon's report to the President that, grave as it is, the Ruhr problem is capable of solution in time by the parties directly at interest carried weight with the cabinet.

Mellon's Judgment Respected.

The secretary of the treasury is not only the "big businessman" of the administration, but he is its only member who has been in Europe for a close-range inspection of conditions. When he reported that both France and Great Britain are rehabilitating satisfactorily and in some respects have already recovered their normal prosperity, Mr. Mellon made plain that the statesmen of Paris and London are quite capable of "paddling their own canoe."

Politically, Mr. Mellon and other American observers this Summer have discovered Germany is in chaos. But industrially she is thriving. That was shown in detail by the report published by the American section of the International Chamber of Commerce. There is little doubt this report played an influential part in determining the Coolidge cabinet to let Europe evolve its own salvation. The International Chamber's investigators aver that Germany "today is better prepared to 'come back' than is Great Britain.'" It added that if the Ruhr were evacuated Germany "would be in a better position to resume normal commercial activities than any other great country in Europe."

All of these revelations, each in its way, give flat contradiction to the tales of woe sent up for America's benefit by the British, the French and the Germans.

"Wolf" Rumor Nailed.

They explode the well-propagated theory that Britain is a land of starving, unemployed work-people threatening a political cataclysm unless the German market is reopened to British exports. Similarly they dispose of the widely circulated belief that the French, pending collection of reparation money from Germany, will remain face to face with poverty. As for the Germans themselves, our investigators have showered Washington with evidence that Teuton miseries are mainly of local manufacture for foreign consumption.

The Coolidge administration has had official American facts and figures at its command to show that Germany is far removed from a state of bankruptcy. Few Americans realize that trade between the United States and Germany during the last two years, and up to the present month, has steadily been resuming pre-war, normal dimensions. We are selling to Germany (and getting cash for) more than $300,000,000 worth of American goods per annum. Germany is selling us from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000 worth of her wares a month, or an annual average of $120,000,000 to $180,000,000, which approaches pre-war peak figures. The vast bulk of American copper export goes to Germany.

HARDY'S HOME IS TOURIST GOAL

Americans Most Numerous Among Noted Author's Visitors.

It is rare for a man's birthplace to become the mecca of pilgrimages while he is still alive, but this is true of Thomas Hardy. Most of the admirers who visit the thatched cottage in Dorchester where the great novelist-poet passed his childhood are Americans. This year they are more numerous than ever before.

It would hardly be worth while to make the three hours' train journey from London merely to seek out the birthplace tucked away several miles from Dorchester, at the end of a narrow lane almost closed by the thick foliage of trees. But not far away is Max Gate, the small estate where Hardy lives today, while the country for miles about contains the scenes of more of the Hardy novels of Wessex life, and reflects the writer's influence.

Difficult as it is for strangers to approach Hardy himself, he does not forget his old friends and among Dorset folk he is just as sociable as his 83 years and good health will permit.

The morning the day the Prince of Wales came to lunch with him at Max Gate the author of "Tess" walked the good mile into Dorchester, and called on the bookseller and other tradesmen of his acquaintance. Usually his morning walk is only a half mile up the road from his home.

Was Man of Mystery.

His secluded life gave rise to many a speculation about him until comparatively recently. Villagers and townspeople of his Dorset neighborhood knew of him as the lad who, after tramping about the continent, had lived a long time in London, then returned to his native heath to shut himself out from the world in a house of his own making. The people, who could not quite understand him, not being bookreading folk, called him the Wizard of Wessex, the ancient name of Dorsetshire which he had revived in his romances, along with all the other imaginary names for real places and people.

Wife 40 Years Younger.

Mrs. Hardy, who is some 40 years her husband's junior, was formerly his amanuensis. They were married a few years ago. She is seen in town every day and is much admired.

A small man, shoulders slightly stooped, the author-bard walks and speaks with the vigor of a much younger man. His mouth is partly concealed by his heavy gray moustache worn in the customary Dorsetshire manner. His mind is clear and active, but his literary labors are light these days. He confines himself to verse and short articles and sketches, and spends much time reading.

There are two large living rooms on the main floor of Max Gate, where sometimes the modern "Under the Greenwood Tree" quartet of villagers comes to sing, and a few friends call for short visits. There is wholesome country welcome here. Beyond is the sacred study where, the superstition still runs, no one but the author has set foot since he occupied it. But one has only to look at Mrs. Hardy's face to know better.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Physical Health means— Beauty!

HEALTH and beauty go hand in hand. Where the system is run down—the face drawn and haggard—the body limp and lifeless—beauty is missing. Looks of pity supplant those that might have been gazes of admiration.

Restore your health and beauty will take care of herself. S. S. S.—the rich blood builder—rekindles the spark of health and lights the blaze of beauty by building red blood cells. The nerve power of your system finds life in these very blood cells. Build more red blood cells and your nerve power will increase. S. S. S. builds them. Rich blood will tingle through your system. That lost charm will return. Your entire system will be repaired. You will be ready to cope with the impurities and blemishes that handicap beauty.

As physical health means beauty so, too, does S. S. S. mean beauty. For S. S. S. means systems that are free from impurities—pimples, blackheads, acne, boils, eczema, rheumatism. S. S. S. and good health go hand in hand.

S. S. S. is made of pure vegetable ingredients. It is sold at all good drug stores. The large size bottle is more economical.

S.S.S. Makes You Feel Like Yourself Again

JOBBERS CAUSE OF HIGH PRICE OF HARD COAL

Responsibility for Boost Laid to Speculative Wholesaler by U. S. Coal Commission Report.

Responsibility for high prices paid by the consumer for anthracite last Winter was laid directly to "the speculative jobber or wholesaler" in a report issued by the United States coal commission. In some instances, it was found by commission investigators, that four wholesale purchases intervened between the mine and the retailer, "margins" running from 20 cents to an aggregate of $4.75 a ton.

"Should a stoppage of mining occur on Sept. 1," the report said, "it will accentuate the already panicky demand for anthracite and unless the buyer and the retailer representing him learn from experience, unscrupulous wholesalers will have an opportunity to repeat their speculative activities of last Fall and Winter on any anthracite coal that may be on the market after Sept. 1, as well as following the resumption of mining.

Up to Consumer.

In the absence of any definite regulatory powers over either mine prices or wholesalers' margins on the part of the state and federal authorities, the extent of such activities, and the amount of premium added by wholesalers will depend largely on the willingness of the retailer and the consuming public to pay the prices demanded. It is only with the retailer's consent that the middleman may receive as much in margin as the coal miner receives in wages from the same ton of anthracite."

Saying that under normal conditions wholesalers have a proper place in the distribution of coal, the report continued:

"They furnish an outlet for the coal of small mines whose total tonnage is too small to warrant the maintenance of a selling organization. In times of normal market competition among wholesalers for the operators' available tonnage on the one hand and for the consumers' and retailers' trade on the other, keeps margins and prices low and commensurate with the services rendered as distributors of coal. In time of a panic or seller's market, however, the independent wholesalers tend to become speculators and buy and sell among themselves, thereby pyramiding margins and advancing prices without rendering any equivalent service in bringing the coal nearer to the consumer.

Sometimes Related.

"The wholesalers, whose activities resulted in premium prices last Winter are, nominally at least, not directly connected with the mines producing the coal, although there are cases in which operators and wholesalers, while separate and distinct corporations, are related through interlocking stock ownerships, interlocking directorates and interlocking officers.

"In some cases the inter-relations extend to a chain of operators and wholesalers.

"In times of a seller's market, anthracite is passed from one to another of these closely related interests, each taking a profit on the transaction, with the result that wholesale margins are pyramided and the consumer pays extremely high prices and profits to a group of related interests. In other cases the pyramiding results from speculative buying and selling among wholesalers who are separate and independent. Many cases of pyramiding of margins both by related interests and among really separate and independent wholesalers have been traced by the commission.

Sold Four Times Over.

Anthracite coal especially yields itself to speculation among wholesalers whenever there is an interruption of production due to strikes, railroad disability or any other cause. In tracing carloads of high premium anthracite coal purchased by New England retailers last Winter it was found that as many as four wholesale purchases and sales sometimes intervened between the mine and the retailer.

"More than half of the 75 cars of the anthracite coal of domestic sizes traced passed through the hands of only one wholesaler at margins varying from 20 cents to $3 per gross ton. Margins frequently taken were 50c, 75c, $1.25, $1.75 and $2.50 per gross ton, the majority of margins being between 50c and $1.25 per ton.

Margin of $4.75.

"A considerable proportion of the cars traced, however, went through the hands of two wholesalers at margins varying from 25 cents to $4.75 per ton. In the case of the carload on which $4.75 was taken, the first wholesaler took 50 cents and the second $4.25 per gross ton.

"Total margins taken by wholesalers on cars passing through the hands of three jobbers ranged from 68 cents to $4.03 per gross ton. On two cars sold to the same retailer for which the total of margins taken was $4.03, the first wholesaler took 15 cents, the second $2.73 and the third $1.15, and on a third car for which the total margin was $4.03 the margins taken by the three jobbers were respectively 15 cents, $2.90 and 98 cents per gross ton. A loss of 50 cents per ton by the third wholesaler intervening in the sale of one carload, was the only loss reported by wholesalers on the 750 cars of domestic sizes traced.

Up to $1.25 Per Ton.

"On a small number of cars passing through the hands of four jobbers, the total margins taken on individual cars ranged from $1 to $2.25 per gross ton. On the car for which margins amounted to $2.25 per ton, the first wholesaler took 25 cents, the second 40 cents, the third 35 cents and the fourth $1.25 per ton.

"Some mining companies were found to have had special arrangements with wholesalers by which the mine billed the coal to the wholesaler at the prices approved by the Pennsylvania fair practices committee with the understanding that if the wholesaler sold the coal at a price above the mine price billed plus a stipulated wholesale margin or commission, the wholesaler remitted the balance to the operator.

"Other mining companies sold coal to individuals, in some cases their own officers, at prices agreed on with the fair practices committee. Those individuals then sold the coal to other wholesalers at higher prices. Such practices applied especially to shipments to destinations outside the state of Pennsylvania, thus indicating the ineffectiveness of state regulation of prices at the mine over coal entering into interstate commerce."

Dad, 68, and 8-Day-Old Son, See 8 as Lucky Number

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Charles F. Coleman, 68, Cincinnati, O., declares "a man is as old as he feels" and proves it here with his eight-day-old son, born eight minutes after eight on the eighth day of the eighth month. Pop Coleman gets a "kick" outa life now.

PRESIDENT'S PAY CONTINUES YEAR

Former First Lady Will Receive Total of $68,750.

Mrs. Warren G. Harding, beloved and bereaved former "first lady of the land," will receive from the government the largest money gift ever bestowed on the widow of a President, if precedent is followed.

William Tyler Page, clerk of the house of representatves, has looked up the precedents and finds that widows of Presidents who die in office are entitled to the balance of salary that would have accrued between the time the President dies and the end of the current fiscal year.

In Mrs. Harding's case this would amount to $68,750. The salary of a President is $75,000 a year, and as only a month of the fiscal year had elapsed when President Harding died his widow would be entitled to the 11 months' balance.

Clerk Page says there has been no break in this precedent since Lincoln's time. Then the President's salary was only $25,00 a year and Mrs. Lincoln was granted the balance that would have accrued up to the end of the fiscal year, 1865, in which Lincoln was shot.

Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. McKinley were also given the equivalent of the unexpired portions of their husband's salary. In Mrs. McKinley's case this was about $35,000, the salary then being $50,000 a year.

Bestowal of such unexpired balances on a President's widow is no way affects bestowal of other evidences of the nation's gratitude and esteem, such as the franking privilege and a pension of $5,000 a year.

All widows of Presidents, beginning with Martha Washington, have enjoyed the franking privilege, or the right to send mail free. This must be done by special act of congress, but there have been no exceptions.

The $5,000 a year pension is a modern development but one that is firmly established. In the case of Mrs. Grover Cleveland it was held the pension belongs to her throughout her life. When she married Thomas J. Preston, Jr., a Princeton university professor, an effort was made to take the pension away on the ground that she was no longer a widow. Only a small minority maintained this contention and an overwhelming majority in both branches of congress voted that Mrs. Preston should have the pension as long as she lived.

Super Dreadnought Is Launched by U. S.

One of the biggest and most powerful battleships in the world was added to the United States navy Aug. 30, when the U. S. Colorado, recently completed at a cost of $27,000,000, was accepted formally from her builders and commissioned by Captain Martin E. Trench, commandant of the Philadelphia navy yard.

The Colorado and her sister ship, the West Virginia, are the last super dreadnoughts which the United States will put into service for at least 10 years, construction of new battleships being prohibited during that period by the Washington naval treaty which authorized the completion of these great fighting machines.

Stage Beauties Scarce

Stage managers say there is a noticeable lack of stage beauties these days and it is feared that the situation will become serious before long. Blondes, long outnumbering their brunette sisters in the legitimate drama, are rapidly decreasing. Most managers blame the moving pictures for their troubles, but some say there is a marked change in type of beauty.

YANKEE RADIO GENIUS BAFFLES PARIS WITH HIS SENSE OF HUMOR

The thrilling story of a young American radio fan who is the inventor of the mysterious zero post of Paris, has come to light after months of remarkable experimenting, in which the American's ingenuity and sense of humor amused Paris and thoroughly baffled military intelligence officers, who were trying by every means to locate him.

The American, whose name is Reginald Gouraud, has proved his theories, announced his invention and now has "given himself up," and for his efforts he has been engaged as a partner in a new radio concern which he virtually picked out of the air.

One of the chief inventions of Gouraud has been the perfection of a sending and receiving apparatus combined in the same group. Without switching off the transmission he can talk and listen over the same wave length just as with modern telephone instruments. Improvements have been made in every phase of radio, so that Gouraud's instrument is not only smaller than others but sounds as clear as a human voice without jamming the sound like an old phonograph record.

Began With Crystal Set.

The inventor came to France from New York during the war to join an American ambulance unit, then was transferred to an aviation post and remained in Paris after the war. He began experimenting in radio with a crystal detector and a spark set. He developed his sending and receiving set more than a year ago and began sending over an unusual type of antenna—a four-wire prismatic cage type 30 feet long, 40 feet from the ground, with a counterpoise of 23 feet on the sides at the same level with the antenna.

After perfecting his first set Gouraud developed a larger and more powerful set of 800 watts for wave lengths above 1,000 meters, but had no means of discovering just how far his instruments reached. In the absence of such organizations as the radio clubs of America, which report all stations heard from, he had to use ingenuity to test his invention in order to avoid being arrested. The French law prohibits the use of radio broadcasting sets over the 200-meter wave length without a license.

Gouraud Defies Law.

The trouble started one night when Gouraud determined to talk to the world in spite of the law. Tuned up to the Eiffel Tower broadcasting station, he began listening to a charming evening concert, when suddenly, after the musical selection, he broke in with "Hello! Hello!" Several amateur operators listening-in signaled back. All posts throughout France tuned to the Eiffel Tower then heard perfectly good American language over the loud speaker singing, laughing, talking and jesting. Then came a flood of jazz music, but not from Eiffel Tower.

The military posts of France had heard the first greeting with astonishment. Their occupants could not understand English, but later on understood the jazz music and knew still better when Gouraud shut off his phonograph in his sending room and said in French: "We will have another concert tomorrow. Good night, ladies and gentlemen."

Heard All Over France.

The next night it was the same. In a few days all the operators in France were ready and listening, but could not talk back while the American was "kidding" them with his slang French and English and snappy jazz records. The police were notified, and the newspapers took up the story of the mysterious station. Then the young American, seeing reports of his antics from towns all over France, got the first idea of how far he could register.

Meanwhile all France set about locating the aerial interloper. Military autos equipped with radiogonimeteric-apparatus set out with orders to capture the air pirate and got as near as the same neighborhood, but never succeeded in running him down.

Gouraud then was working almost next door to the American embassy. Desirous to know exactly how far his instruments reached, he tuned up one night and said: "This is a New Jersey post. Please notify the Daily Mail in London and the Excelsior in Paris of the farthest operator receiving." Gouraud bought both papers the next day and read reports of his request all the way from Nice to Edinburgh.

Picks Partner From Air.

The same conversation which demonstrated his success was the one which found him his job. Another inventor, Louis Shroeder, who was testing a non-resounding loud speaker, heard so clearly that the two strangers conversed and made an appointment in Paris for the next day. Shroeder forgot the name of the street next day and called into the air for Gouraud, found him at his instrument and got the address. Immediately afterward a new corporation, called the Radio Union, was formed in Paris, with the American as a partner.

When Gouraud was interviewed today in one of his new offices he was fondly fingering his apparatus, but declared he would wait until some other day to explain the technical details, inasmuch as the patents were still incompleted. Brilliant success seems assured for this young American "pirate."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Hikers Step

* * * * * *

Into English News

More notice on the sport pages of the English newspapers was given recently to the ancient and honorable exercise of walking than to golf, horseback riding, tennis and cricket.

Much of the ambulatory interest was centered on two middle aged members of parliament who engaged in a challenge walk from Banbury Cross to Oxford, a distance of 23½ miles, each with a full military pack flung over his shoulders. The remaining columns printed about tramping concerning the veteran pedestrian, George Cummings, who strode off from London in an attempt to walk the 200 miles to York in faster time than that recently required by an Arabian horse named "The Sheik." The horse negotiated the trip in 104 hours, of which 39 were actual riding time.

The parliamentary pedestrians were Frank Gray, aged 43, Liberal for Oxford city, and Captain Charles Ainsworth, aged 49, Conservative for Bury. Captain Ainsworth lost the lead a few miles from the finish when he stopped to change his shoes and a short while later he abandoned his efforts within a mile and a half of his goal because of a cramp in his leg.

Mr. Gray completed the course in six hours and one minute, falling to the ground in a dead faint after his wife had kissed him.

An epidemic of influenza among Eskimos in the Cape York district of northwest Greenland last year caused such a heavy mortality that it is now impossible to start an exploring expedition from that base.

WOULD TREAT ALL SICK VETS

Hines to Ask President for His Endorsement Before Congress Meets.

Free hospital treatment for all of America's 4,000,000 World war veterans would be furnished by the United States veterans' bureau under a new plan evolved by Director Frank T. Hines, it was announced last week.

The proposal contemplates throwing open government hospitals to all former soldiers in the World war. It will shortly be laid before President Calvin Coolidge for approval. If the President indorses the plan, congress will be asked to enact the authorizing legislation.

To Drop Restrictions.

It is the aim of Director Hines' plan to utilize all space in government institutions by caring for ex-service men who fall sick whether or not the illness is due to war wounds. If the President and congress approve, all restrictions on the admission of veterans probably will be dropped. By this arrangement, any veteran taken ill would be eligible for admission to the nearest government hospital for free treatment on the presentation of an honorable discharge.

"The hospitals which the government is now constructing will have sufficient beds to care for more than the number of ex-service men now undergoing government treatment," Director Hines said.

"The number of patients naturally will decrease as time goes on and we will ultimately reach the point where 50 per cent of the beds will be vacant.

"My plan is to utilize these beds by placing them at the disposal of World war veterans. The cost will not be great because we will have to maintain the institutions, whether the beds are filled or empty."

"Will you ask congress to authorize your plan at its next session?" he was asked.

"The administration has not yet passed upon it," the director replied. "I want to lay it before President Coolidge for his approval before seeking any action in congress."

Compares Operating Costs.

Government officials pointed out that the costs of running a hospital vary slightly with the number of patients. Expenditures for rent, heat, light, personnel and equipment are practically the same whether the institution is crowded or partly filled. The cost of giving medical treatment to service men, whose illness is not caused by war wounds, would be negligible, it was stated.

Director Hines announced exceptional progress in the rehabilitation of wounded veterans. With but 80,000 disabled men now undergoing treatment all will have completed their courses of instruction in federal institutions by the end of 1925, Hines said. At least 20,000 men will be graduated from federals schools this year at a saving of $7,500,000 over the estimated cost of rehabilitation.

The total number of disabled men, who will complete government courses this year, are scattered as follows: Boston 2,017, New York 2,279, Philadelphia 1,563, Washington 1,310, Atlanta 1,767, New Orleans 1,667, Cincinnati 1,267, Chicago 1,709, St. Louis 1,166, Minneapolis 764, Denver 1,074, San Francisco 1,431, Seattle 730 and Dallas, Tex., 222.

OPPOSES CURB ON HIGH COURT

Bar Association President Decries Limitations on Tribunal.

Opposition to any curtailment of the powers of the United States supreme court was expressed by John W. Davis of New York in his address as president of the American Bar association at the opening session at its 49th annual convention in Minneapolis last week. In addition to this stand, which applies to decisions involving constitutionality of congressional enactments as well as departure from five to four majority decisions, the association president advocated the following:

"Congress should come into being immediately upon its meeting and the President and vice president should be inaugurated without any unnecessary lapse of time.

The Bar should demand without further delay the appointment under congressional authority of an expert commission to codify the federal statutes.

Adoption of a constitutional amendment permitting the President of the United States to veto specific items in an appropriation bill.

Ratification of treaties with foreign countries by the senate by a majority vote, instead of the two-thirds vote now required.

Submission of constitutional amendments directly to the people of the several states or to the legislatures selected after and not before the amendment has been proposed.

Repeated hope expressed in association quarters resolution last year that "way may be found by which the government of the United States may avail itself of the permanent court of international justice."

LASKER OFFERS JOB TO CHRISTIAN; MAY GET BEHIND JOHNSON

BY FREDERIC WILLIAM WILE.

George B. Christian, Jr., President Harding's intimate friend and secretary, has been invited to become identified with the vast business interests of Albert D. Lasker, former chairman of the United States shipping board. This writer understands Mr. Christian will accept the offer and soon take up his residence in Chicago, where the Lasker organization has its headquarters. In what capacity Mr. Christian will function has not been made known. Besides being president and chief proprietor of Lord & Thomas, Inc., advertising agency, Mr. Lasker is a dominant factor in a number of large industrial enterprises. One of his interests is the Chicago National league baseball team. He also is an extensive shareholder in the W. B. Wrigley, Jr., chewing-gum business and Mr. Wrigley's closest comrade. In corporations manufacturing canned goods, tooth paste, cereal products, soup and toilet articles, known far and wide through national advertising. Lasker also is heavily interested. Some of these companies are said to be under his control. Lasker ranks as a multi-millionaire.

May Become Wealthy Soon.

There are two distinct angles to Mr. Christian's identification with Lasker's far-flung business concerns. The first is a manifest intent on Lasker's part to do a good turn for the bosom friend and long-time helpmate of Lasker's great friend, the late Warren G. Harding. Christian leaves the White House as he entered it, by no means a rich man. He was 50 last March. Up to the time he became Mr. Harding's secretary in the United States senate in 1915, Christian was general sales-manager of the White Sulphur Stone Co. at Marion. As a close associate of Albert D. Lasker Christian ought to be headed for a competence, if not a fortune, in relatively short order. Lasker undoubtedly has been inspired by a fine spirit of loyalty to Mr. Harding in offering Christian a lucrative business opportunity.

Politicians will read a political angle into the Lasker-Christian affair, too. Mr. Christian, to date, is the only conspicuous member of the Harding administration who has not accepted President Coolidge's invitation to remain at Washington and "co-operate" in the furtherance of "Harding policies." It is customary for presidents to have as their executive secretaries men who have been "close" to them, but Christian undoubtedly could have had some other important federal appointment had he cared to retain public office. The fact that Lasker is Senator Hiram W. Johnson's intimate friend and political supporter is sure to be associated with Christian's future activities.

Lasker Backed Johnson.

At the Chicago convention in 1920, when Johnson made his furious effort to capture the presidential nomination, Lasker, Wrigley and some of their local friends were understood to have provided the sinews for "Hiram's" spectacular efforts. The great Chicago auditorium was hired for a Johnson meeting on the eve of the convention and the Californian was welcomed to the city in the midst of a triumphal parade. Lasker was for Johnson until Harding was nominated. Thenceforward he became one of the late President's most potent and enthusiastic supporters.

The friendship that ensued when Mr. Harding entered the White House and the intimacy into which it ripened were matters of current history in Washington and throughout the country up to the hour of Lasker's departure from the shipping board in June. He left office of his own volition. He could have had any other federal berth at Mr. Harding's disposal. No one in the administration was closer to Harding than Lasker—very few indeed were even approximately as close. Their comradeship came, naturally, to include an intimacy between Lasker and Christian.

May Oppose Coolidge.

Lasker never left Hiram Johnson in any doubt that if Harding were a candidate for renomination, Lasker's support and money would be at the President's disposal. If Harding retired from the race, Lasker's acknowledged second choice in 1924 was Johnson. Presumably, now that Mr. Harding has vanished from the scene, Hiram Johnson is Lasker's favorite, provided the Californian pitches his hat into the ring. It may thus develop, in certain contingencies, that President Harding's secretary, George Christian, would line up with Lasker against Harding's successor, Calvin Coolidge.

President Coolidge is making a visible effort to conciliate and preserve Harding personal friendships. The reappointment of General Sawyer as White House physician is a significant demonstration of that policy. There is no suggestion, of course, that George Christian is not a "Coolidge man," but his presence in the Lasker high-command will not make it easy for him to be an "anti-Johnson man."

Copyright, 1923.

Declares Hunger-Crushed Populace of Russia Is Grateful for U. S. Aid

"The story of the saving of millions of lives of starving and diseased persons in Russia by American aid will be "told lovingly in Russian households for generations," Colonel William N. Haskell declared in a final report published on the activities of the American relief administration in that country, of which he had charge.

The report, submitted to Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce and chairman of the relief administration, summarized the two years of relief work which the gift of $60,000,000 by the American people and congress had made possible and asserted it had won for America a lasting inheritance in good will of the Slav races.

Declaring that communism in Russia is dead and the country is on the road to recovery, Colonel Haskell added that the "realization by the Russian people that the strong American system was able and contained the spirit to save these millions of strangers from the death that had engulfed them, must have furnished food for thought."

Russian Life Changed.

The checking of famine and pestilence, he said, "turned the corner of civilization in Russia" and lifted the Russian people from despair to hope.

Mr. Haskell's' report says: "A little under a million tons of food, seed, clothing and medical supplies have been bought in the United States by the American relief administration, requiring about 250 voyages of American ships. These supplies amounted to 60,000 carloads on the Russian railways. Their distribution was accomplished through the organization of 35,000 different stations at the worst period when we were feeding nearly 11,000,000 men, women and children daily. Not only would these millions have died without this relief, but even larger numbers would have perished from the cesspool of contagious disease which was then raging in every direction.

"In the battle against these epidemics the American relief administration furnished supplies to over 15,000 hospitals and institutions. Its systematic campaign of sanitation stamped out the most dangerous center of contagion in the entire world.

Eight Million Acres Tilled.

"From seed imported, about 8,000,000 acres of land were sown. The worst of the famine was over a year ago, but since that time the American relief administration has continued to feed, clothe and give medical service to an average of 2,000,000 derelict children until they were past danger and to provide food and clothing for over 100,000 teachers and professional people as a supplementary service."

America, Col. Haskell added, furnished more than 90 per cent of all the relief offered Russia during the last two years. In the expenditure of $60,000,000 of American funds, of which $24,000,000 was voted by congress, he said, there had been no cost to the American distributor or taxpayer for administrative purposes.

Radical Attempts Defeated.

The task in Russia, the report continued, was more satisfactory because success was achieved "in spite of the lies and misrepresentations" in the American radical press regarding Secretary Hoover's objects. Despite this, it was added, the full confidence of the Soviet government was secured.

"To the minds of the Russian common people the American relief administration was a miracle of God which came to them in their darkest hour under the Stars and Stripes," continued the report. "It turned the corner for civilization in Russia. We purified water systems, disinfected millions of people, opened public baths, repaired roads, required improvement in schools, but above all, we demonstrated that at least one organization could exist and succeed in Russia without submission to dictation."

He Praises Mr. Hoover.

Referring to Mr. Hoover and his part in the enterprise, the report said:

"To you alone, who dared to conceive and execute one of the greatest administrative operations to relieve famine in the history of the world is due whatever credit the world sees fit to bestow.

"To America," the report continued, "this is a passing incident of national duty, undertaken, finished and to be quickly forgotten. The story of it will be told lovingly in Russian households for generations."

HUBBY HASN'T JOB; WIFE TO AUCTION HIM

Ready to Put Him Into Bondage for Highest Bid at Auction Sale.

After several weeks of unemployment and with want staring the family in the face, Mrs. Annie Stella O'Coin of Haverhill, Mass., decided to advertise her husband, Ardella, 50, for sale to the highest bidder. She declared that all that stood between her and starvation was the possible purchase price of her husband, sold into bondage. He offered no objection.

Mrs. O'Coin said:

"The days of slavery are over, but the days of the industrial slave, who has to find a market for himself, will never be over.

"This particular slave of industry is without a master at the present time and unless he finds one who wants to buy a good, honest slave he may be cold and hungry before the long New England Winter is over.

"This slave without a master is willing to work at anything a man of middle age is able to do. He is intelligent, he is fairly well educated and his character is above reproach. If anybody wants a slave of this type it is a chance to obtain a bargain."

Tires With 500 Nail Holes Leak No Air

Mr. C. Q. Milburn of Chicago has invented a new puncture-proof inner tube, which, in actual test, was punctured 500 times without the loss of any air. Increase your mileage from 10,000 to 12,000 miles without removing this wonderful tube from the wheel, and the beauty of it all is that this new puncture-proof tube costs no more than the ordinary tube, and makes riding a real pleasure. You can write Mr. C. Q. Milburn at 337 West 47th St., Chicago, as he wants them introduced everywhere. Wonderful opportunity for agents. If interested write him today.

FEEDS PLANE 15 TIMES DURING RECORD FLIGHT

Beyond the statistical achievements of Captain Lowell H. Smith and Lieut. John P. Richter, army aviators who broke several world's records for endurance and distance and speed when they landed recently, after cruising above the city of San Diego, Calif., continuously for 37 hours and a quarter, a new leaf flutters from the scroll in the sky on which the mechanical romance of aviation is being written.

The new chapter, while less spectacular, has implications perhaps more momentous. For Capt. Smith and Lieut. Richter took on fuel in midair for their de Haviland plane no less than 15 times. They had accomplished the feat before, but only as a daring experiment. This time they proved it practicable, durable, comparatively easy, as schemes of the air go.

Thus they established that planes need not carry great amounts of fuel and food to go vast distances without stopping, but may fly on indefinitely to be met at certain air lanes by refueling and reprovisioning planes.

The summary of their flight as recorded officially at the air field shows:

Duration record, 37 hours, 15 minutes, 14 4-5 seconds, or one hour and 10 minutes longer than the record of Kelly and MacReady.

Total distance flown, 5,300 kilometers or 3,293.26 miles, at an average of 88.50 miles an hour. The record of Kelly and MacReady was 2,541 miles.

The following new world speed records were established:

4,500 kilometers, time 31 hours, 36 minutes, 29 seconds, 88.50 miles an hour.

5,000 kilometers, time 35 hours, 4 minutes, 28 seconds, 88.75 miles an hour.

HARDING FOUND ALASKA SOUND

No Policy Change Needed in Rule, Secretary Wallace Says.

If President Harding went to Alaska impressed with the need of a general reorganization of the federal activities there, he came away definitely of the opinion that such suggestions were not well considered, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace says in a statement relative to the Alaskan situation.

"President Harding did not find any justification for the charges of muddling or mismanagement of public business by the federal agencies in Alaska," Mr. Wallace says. "Neither did he find that the Alaskans themselves took any stock in such stories. He found the various departments of the government doing exactly the same kind of work in Alaska that they are doing in the 48 states. His speech on Alaska made at his last formal appearance before the public in Seattle, July 27, was a vigorous presentation of definite opinions, based on accurate knowledge and investigation at first hand, and it ought to put an end once and for all to the agitation which has been so hurtful to Alaska.

"The fact is that those industries in Alaska which have had the benefit of conservation policies are the industries which are developing and upon which the Alaska of the future will be built, while those industries which have been thrown open to exploitation are the vanishing industries, the looting of which has enriched not the people of Alaska but outside exploiters who took their money away.

"As President Harding said, Alaska is destined to become one of the bright stars in the union of states. The rapidity of her development will be governed by economic conditions. She is now growing, slowly but surely, in those directions which make for a sound, intelligent and enduring population.

"At once, and it is to be hoped for all time, President Harding quashed the indictment that the natural resources of Alaska are under lock and key."

Church Will Assist Colonization Plan

The Anglican church of Great Britain has undertaken to share with state governments of Australia the cost of bringing desirable Englishmen to settle in Australia.

In Western Australia the government and the church will each contribute a third of the transportation charges, the remainder coming from private sources, and measures have been taken for the reception, placing and after-care of British settlers.

In South Australia the Anglican church will undertake to assist them after they arrive.

You Glands Wear Out

The True Way to Keep or Regain the Active Vigor of Your Younger Days. Both Physical and Mental Powers Depend Upon the Glands.

SEND THE COUPON FOR FREE TREATMENT.

Genuine Gland Substance is fed to the glands—both men and women—by the Lewis Combined Treatment. Not only fed in Tablets, but also in the form of Suppositories that are directly absorbed into the system.

Build Up Your Glands and You Build Strength and Endurance.

The Lewis Gland Treatment is absolutely original in every particular and nothing like it has ever before been known in medical science.

If you have tried many other forms of medical treatment without relief and have despaired of finding anything helpful, then you are the very one above all others to whom we will most gladly send one of our Demonstration Treatments.

The Lewis Method will positively rebuild and replace worn and wasted gland tissue. It will increase vitality both physical and mental. It will renew strength, especially as to the functioning of the glands. It will increase your endurance and render you less liable to fatigue. It will improve your general health, and in most cases cause a marked improvement in your appearance. Your appetite will increase and you will almost surely gain in weight if you are at present in a "run-down" condition.

It is especially recommended to men for Prostatic troubles. Liver, Kidney and Bladder disorders and Rheumatism, both muscular and joint.

The instructions and suggestions that accompany the Demonstration Treatment will tell you about the Lewis Treatment in much greater detail than is possible in a general announcement.

All our correspondence and all packages sent by us come to you in plain, sealed containers.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Lewis Laboratories,
108 No. Dearborn St.
Dept. 415B, Chicago, Ill.

Please send to me at once one of your Demonstration Treatments.
My age is.....
I wish the treatment for

Male.....

Female.....

(Mark a cross before the one you wish).

(I enclose 10 cts. for postage and packing).

Name .....

Address .....

Town .....